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CURES—Cataract, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Chronic or Acute.

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MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Being a Sugar-Coated Vegetable Cathartic and Liver Pill—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla., says: "In my practice I use no other."—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa: "Have sold seven bottles, and never heard a word of complaint." Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 35c. in stamps. Hog Cholera, &c. feed every horse, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00; by mail, $1.25. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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CHICKEN CHOLERA,

Sedgwick Steel Wire Fence.

Is the best general purpose wire fence in use. It is a strong net-work without barbs. Don't injure stock. It will turn dogs, pigs, sheep, and poultry, as well as horses and cattle. The best fence for Farms, Gardens, Stock ranges, and Railroads. Very neat, pretty styles for Lawns, Parks, School lots, and Cemeteries. Covered with rust-proof paint, or made of galvanized wire, as ordered. It will last a lifetime. It is better than boards or barbed wire in every respect. Give it a fair trial; it will wear itself into favor. The Sedgwick Gates are made of wrought iron pipe and steel wire, and are a perfect combination of lightness, neatness, strength, and durability. We make the latch, checked, and easiest working gate-fastener in use. Can be opened from either side of the gate, and the gate will not sag. We make the best Steel Wire Arch. The Sedgwick Champion Poultry Fence. The Sedgwick Ornamental Fence. The Sedgwick Steel Wire Trellis. The Sedgwick Steel Wire Fence Stretcher. The Sedgwick Automatic or self-opening gate, and the neatest and best Wire Tightener in use. The Sedgwick Cutting Pliers, and Post Augers. We also manufacture Russell's excellent Wind Engines for pumping, and Geared Engines for grinding, etc. For prices and particulars ask Hardware Dealers, or address us, mentioning paper.

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STROWBRIDGE BROAD CAST SOWER

Sows all grains, grass seeds, plaster, salt, ashes, commercial fertilizers, or everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than any other method. RAVEN SEED by sowing perfectly even. *Not affected by wind*, as seed is not thrown upwards. *Sleeves half as full cast*, on either or both sides of wagon. Readily attached to any wagon or cart without injury, and used wherever they can be driven. Lasts a lifetime. Sows 10 acres wheat per day. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Only perfect Broadcaster made; most accurate agricultural implement in the world. Endorsed and recommended by Agricultural colleges and best farmers in U.S. Fully warranted—perfectly simple, it can not be put off with any other. Send reference for new free illustrated catalogue with full information and hundreds of testimonials.

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C. W. DORR, Manager

RACINE SEEDER COMPANY, 179 FOURTH ST., DES MOINES, IOWA.

SEED Warranted to Grow.

or order refilled gratis. I have sold vegetable and flower seed to over a million farmers and gardeners in the United States, perhaps some are your neighbors, if so ask them whether they are reliable. Mr. Thomas Linsdell of Troy, Kansas, writes me: "For 16 years I have dealt with you. I have lived in Iowa, Missouri, Colorado, and Kansas, and no matter what the soil or climate, the result has been the same, in all—reliably honest and good." This is the kind of seed I raise and sell. The Hubbard and Marblehead Squash, Mammoth Prizetaker Corn, Marblehead Cabbages, Ohio Potato, Eclipse Beet, to name some of the vegetables of which I am the originator. A Pair with fork in premiums. See my catalogue, free to all.

JAMES J. H. GREGORY, (Sole Grower), Marblehead, Mass.

THE "PLANET JR" HOLLOW STEEL STANDARD

Is nearly introduced, has no equal in the world. Its combined work in the field has distanced that of all competitors. It is to some sections, doing its second crop of work, while most of the other tools are doing their first. Send for free illustrated catalogue describing the "PLANET JR" HAND AND HORSE HOES, CULTIVATORS, WHEEL HOES, &c., &c., and containing much practical information about the use of each, with prices, which are as low as the same grade of tools can be sold. Our winter evenings our 1885 CATALOGUE, which gives reduced prices, and contains a full description of over fifteen different combinations of the "PLANET JR" Tools, and the many valuable improvements for which we are responsible. Address S. L. Allen & Co., Box 1107, Philadelphia, Pa.

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HEEBNER'S Railway Horse Power

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Level Tread and Speed Regulator!

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THRESHING MACHINE

Will thresh and clean more grain oggrass seed than any machine made. Every machine warranted. Has an iron cylinder and concaves, with steel teeth, and a blower, which sucks in the dust away from the operator, which makes it healthful for human beings. Prize and Circular Saw Machine. The Iron Union Feed Ensilage Cutter. Made only by

HEEBNER & SONS,

Send for Catalogue. 26tf 46 Union St., Portland, Me.

Honor.

Is there as much honor among the farming class as in other callings? Such was the blunt query of a Portland merchant a little time since. In the conversation which followed, while the merchant did not make an absolute statement in answer to his own question, yet the drift of his remarks implied a strong doubt in his own mind whether farmers, as a rule, would be honest. He spoke in particular of experiences in the purchasing of dried apples, wherein he could not get such average qualities as were represented. Reflection upon the subject since has but increased apparently the force of the criticism, though it is announced a vigorous attempt was given to the question. A barrel of fall apples was opened by chance at the bottom end; the difference between the apples there found and the sample before shown, and, too, the difference between those and the one found where it was assumed the barrel would be opened, was so great that it could not be ascribed to accident.

At a starch factory last fall, the large stones rolled out so frequently from a load of potatoes dumped into the receiving bins, that the owner of the load would be taken more of his crop. They picked out toward a bushel of rocks, of such size and shape that they could not have come there by mistake. A potato buyer, at a prominent shipping point, after an experience of some time retired from the business in disgust, for he could not get potatoes to hold out to the samples, or as the top of the barrel would show. These cases suggest the experiences of many with reference to the trading of horses, or the quality of cloths.

But perhaps a fair method of investigation under this head would be a beginning in the way of looking into the "honor" of other callings. To turn at once upon the mercantile class; when the grocer sells five packages of spices to the pound, and yet labels each one "one-quarter pound of pure spice," how far does his sense of honor seem above question?

Not to make the discussion too lengthy, attention may be turned to that "calling" which, in its opportunities for personal advancement and pecuniary gains, is supposed to be the opposite extreme of the farmer's lot. A calling which has within its grasp the most of opportunities would be thought to involve a high sense of honorable endeavor. But then the telling carcass of the old epitaph, "An honest man although a lawyer," finds new occasion even to-day. Dr. Johnson's pungent saying in regard to a person who had just left the room: "I do not wish to be calumnious, but it is my belief that the man is an attorney," has lately been quoted as still expressive of a common feeling. An exasperated client recently, in open court, denounced the whole bar, there assembled, as a set of scoundrels. While this remark was not true, and could not have been taken as of all without very large deductions, yet the outburst of the enraged individual was the effect of a cause; and had all those votaries at the shrine of the blind goddess been less "without fear and without reproach," the scorching allegation could not have been made.

The calling of the farmer contains as much honor as any other. The man of limited moral sense or perverted vision exists in all ranks. The farmer, like the minister, follows a course of life which is very open to inspection. Neither of them can conceal their sins, and when a lapse from integrity is observed it is quickly noised abroad. The farmer labors under what may be styled a constant temptation. He has at best a narrow income, and that is made narrower still, at times, in spite of his best endeavor. With the instinct of self preservation, he may be led to get the most for what he has; and again, without due reflection, he will seek to even up with the merchant who has charged him with five quarters to the pound. The farmer who finds himself in the fall with an excessive proportion of small and wormy apples or under-sized potatoes, has more apparent justification for the effort to palm them off than the merchant with his black and sour molasses, or worthless calicoes. The latter could buy these things or let them alone; the former has his returns as the season has given them to him.

But, that we may not lose our way in the pleading of mere curiosity, lengthened experience, and experience also of to-day, right about us, proves the living power of the old truth, "Honesty is the best policy." The honest farmer whose apples are sorted, whose potatoes are merchantable, whose milk is always pure, does pursue the line of best policy. He may not show as many dollars as his smart, treacherous neighbor who has sold worms and stones and water for something else, but in the sober judgment of the community, and in the confidence which the helpless and hapless instinctively repose in him, he enjoys a wealth which cannot be taken away. The presence of such men in our communities is the salt that saves us. They move about with an influence like the waters of the living spring. That man who, whether he be young or old, rich or poor, daily strives "to do justice, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with his God," has access to springs of enjoyment and sources of peaceful content to which the smart, smirking, treacherous, deceitful man of any calling is an utter stranger. The whited sepulchre and the apple of Sodom are the fitting types of these last, as they balance apparent success of the moment against the instincts of moral accountability. F. B.

Our Illustration.

We give our readers this week, a fine cut of the group of the Aaggie family, recently drawn from life by the young American artist, Cecil Palmer. The original picture of which this is a reduced copy, be pronounces the most natural and finest work of his life. Each animal was accurately and carefully drawn, giving a very close portrait of each as it then appeared. This group consists of Aaggie, her son Neptune, Aaggie Rosa, Aaggie Beauty, Aaggie Beauty 3d, Aaggie Kathleen, Aaggie May and her calf Horace, by Neptune. The Aaggie, we believe, is conceded to be the largest milking family yet produced by any breed.

Lady Clifden, a sister to Aaggie, was the first cow ever known to have produced 16,375 pounds of milk in a year.

Aaggie was the first cow to produce 18,000 pounds in a year.

Her daughter, Aaggie 2d, is the only two-year-old that has ever given 17,746 pounds in a year.

Aaggie Clara, imported last year, was the first two-year-old to give 65 lbs. in a day.

Aaggie Constance, the marvelous two-year-old, which has given this season, 76 pounds and 6 ounces in 24 hours.

Aaggie Rosa gave last year, the first season after importation, when not fully acclimated, 16,156 pounds 10 ounces in a year.

Aaggie Beauty, commencing in February, only a month after coming out of quarantine, when three years old past, gave 13,573 pounds 15 ounces in a year.

Aaggie Beauty 3d, commencing in February, at 23 months of age, when only a month out of quarantine, gave 9,684 lbs. 2 ounces in 11 months 14 days, when she was due to drop her next calf in 3 days.

And thus we might go on and give the record of this noted family of Holstein cattle, and also their beef producing qualities. This group of animals is the property of Smiths & Powell, Syracuse, N. Y.

Farmers' Institute at Saco.

A farmers' institute for York county was held at Saco, Wednesday, March 18. The meeting was held in Grand Army Hall. The day was pleasant, though cold, the sleighing good, and farmers were not especially busy, so that it proved a favorable time for drawing the farmers together. The attendance was large, representing a wide circuit of the towns of the county. Entertainment was furnished in bounty by the Saco band, which also led, for a short distance from the place of meeting. An excellent choir of singers furnished music for the occasion, day and evening. Miss Ida M. Sterret presided at the organ.

The meeting was called to order by J. M. Deering, the member of the Board for the county, in fitting, remarks explanatory of the object of the meeting, who was followed by Geo. H. Boothby of the Saco Grange, in an appropriate address of welcome, as follows:

It becomes my pleasant duty this morning, in behalf of Saco Grange, and of farmers in this part of York County, to extend to you a cordial, hearty and earnest welcome. We are glad to look forward to this meeting with cheerful anticipations, because we should have the privilege of greeting the members of the Board personally, because we believed that the meeting would result in giving to us practical ideas that would be of benefit to us in our farm operations.

We have invited you to a county not particularly remarkable for the natural fertility of its soil, nor have you come to an unfruitful, barren, desolate soil.

The soil of York county, as a whole, well adapted to farming, and in the years that are past has responded to the labors of the husbandman by yielding good crops. The land that our fathers tilled was comparatively new and rich. They had only to sow in order to reap. Each year the soil responded bountifully to the demands of its lord. The result was, it possessed the qualities necessary to produce those crops, and so they continued to take from the soil, on hand, without realizing or considering that much brain, labor and skill was needed in their vocation. But at last it was found that at each year the harvest became less and less than the preceding year, till to-day we find the condition of too many farms in our county is, that there has been taken from the soil those elements of fertility necessary for vegetation flourishing without returning a fair equivalent. Now under these circumstances, in this dilemma, something must be done. Like the sailor in the storm who prayed first to God, and then to the devil, for he said he "didn't know whose hands he should fall into," we too have been sailing on the sea of doubt and uncertainty too long already.

We have come to see the necessity for studying the nature and character of the soil we till, to see after and profit by the experience of the successful, progressive farmer, to receive knowledge from whatever source we can, so that to-day we are in a condition to say to you, we want such instruction as you will be pleased to give us.

It is no use to disguise the fact that it is a necessity to bring farming to their books. And it is also no secret that those who need instruction and the benefits of these discussions are the ones in the rear of the procession. There is about three miles in width at its northern extremity, where it is bounded by Livermore. The androscoggin is the boundary on the east, the adjoining towns being Leeds and Greene. On the south the town is five and a half miles in width, bounded by Minot and Auburn, and on the west it is joined by the towns of Hartford, Buckfield and Hebron. This latter town, our good friend A. K. P. Strout of Bethel, says, could be all set out to apple trees. Whether the beauty of Hebron lies in its ancestry or in its future prospect for orcharding, I cannot say, but we do know it has been guilty of one thing, and that is of producing a man so renowned that every mother's son, born between the years 1833 and 1837 has an A. K. P. Strout to its name. I would suggest to some of our ambitious mothers that instead of A. K. P., the name of Frederick Robie be substituted.

On the road to Mr. Prince's residence, and just before arriving there, you pass a very fine view of the surrounding country and of the village of Turner, which lies to the right in the valley or plain below. It must be a very lovely place in the summer. For although we are so very high up in the town, the views are quite extensive in several directions, streaked Mountain towering up to the height of 1600 feet in the northwesterly part of the town, seeming to only two or three miles away to the southwest, and to the west and north, in the adjoining towns, several high hills, among which may be called Oak Hill and Bird and Dean's Hill. This road follows an extended, though not a particularly high elevation or ridge, and embraces some of the best farming and orcharding land in the county. The underlying rock of the whole town is granite, and while the soil of the valleys and lowlands is alluvial, having a vegetable mold at the top, with a subsoil mixture of sand, that of the ridges and higher elevations is sufficiently gravelly and rocky to produce the very best orchards. The old native orchards are fast dying out or being cut away, and the farmers all along the road were setting out new orchards quite extensively. Mr. Prince being among the foremost. One man who is about to cut his old native orchard entirely away, leaving the stumps two feet or more in height, remarked to Mr. Prince, which is neighborly mindedness practiced with success—would be soon to have dug around them a little, cutting off some of the larger roots, and then draw them out with a stout yoke of oxen or team. The ground could then be plowed and prepared for a new orchard much easier and be worth more. Some people may have the idea previously, and that is not a practical, working farmer; if so, then are very much mistaken; it is true, his office as President of the Maine State Agricultural College, and to which he devotes his duties at the State House have required his presence away from home a great deal of the time, but when he is at home he works like a farmer, and he is a farmer. On arriving at the house, we found the oldest son busy, unloading some dry wood which he had drawn to the shed with a pair of horses, and to the outset, an expenditure in manure and labor of applying it, of at least twenty dollars. There will be required a further expenditure for grass seed and labor sowing it, of one dollar and fifty cents. It will be seen that these items, as a necessary outlay, commence with the first year and run through the six.

In those six years, the twenty dollars (cost of dressing, etc.,) at annual interest, will amount to twenty-eight dollars and twenty-eight cents. The average yearly product, the value of one ton of hay is four dollars, seventy-one cents and three mills. The amount of one dollar and fifty cents, expense of grass seed, etc. in the six years, is one dollar and fifty cents, or one half. The average yearly amount, which is also to be charged to the ton of hay, is thirty-three cents and six mills.

The value of an acre of land anywhere within ten or twelve miles of market—a acre which will produce hay as above—may be reckoned at fifty dollars. The legal interest on this amount is three dollars. The tax will not vary much from one dollar per annum. The expense of cutting, curing and hauling the hay is two to two and a half dollars per ton. This expense will vary somewhat in different localities.

A farm which cuts twenty-five tons of hay, will need a barn worth from three to five hundred dollars. This may also serve for a cattle barn which will reduce the expense of storing hay. Calling the barn worth four hundred dollars, the interest will be twenty-four dollars. The insurance and annual repairs will be four dollars more, making twenty-eight dollars. Adding this equally between the hay and stock we have fourteen dollars charged to twenty-five tons of hay for storing, which is fifty-six cents a ton.

If the hay is to be sold, and is from two to ten or twelve miles from market, it will cost from one and a half to two and a half dollars a ton to haul it to market and dispose of it. To recapitulate:

Average yearly cost for dressing, etc.,	$4.713
" " grass seed,	.336
Interest on the value of the land,	3.000
Tax,	1.000
Cost of cutting, curing and hauling to barn,	2.000
Cost of storing per ton,	.500
Total cost of a ton of hay in barn,	$11.609

If the hay is to be marketed, you can add two dollars more per ton.

Mr. Murch was followed by another brief paper on the same branch of the subject, by Arthur L. Mower, a noted farmer of Limerick, York county.

The cost of hay in a system where fed to stock on the farm was considered by J. M. Deering of Saco.

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No two of the individuals who spoke upon the subject had an opportunity to compare notes, yet there was a striking agreement in results reached.

The papers were sandwiched with discussions, bringing out various points bearing upon the matter which were of great value.

A stereopticon exhibition was given during these discussions, and when shorn of their verbiage by the careful scrutiny of the secretary, the whole will form a valuable contribution to our knowledge of hay production, when it shall be published in detail in the annual report.

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This was one of the most successful meetings of the winter, and the farmers of Saco and vicinity are entitled to much credit for their efforts to make it a pleasant as well as profitable occasion.

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For the Maine Farmer.

Our Visit to Turner.—Chapter II.

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At the close of the exercises in the afternoon, we received and accepted an invitation to dine with the Prince family, and remained over night. He lives just two miles south of Turner Centre, on the road leading from Livermore to Auburn. This road is also almost straight line the whole entire length of the town, which is ten miles. Turner is about three miles in width at its northern extremity, where it is bounded by Livermore. The androscoggin is the boundary on the east, the adjoining towns being Leeds and Greene. On the south the town is five and a half miles in width, bounded by Minot and Auburn, and on the west it is joined by the towns of Hartford, Buckfield and Hebron. This latter town, our good friend A. K. P. Strout of Bethel, says, could be all set out to apple trees. Whether the beauty of Hebron lies in its ancestry or in its future prospect for orcharding, I cannot say, but we do know it has been guilty of one thing, and that is of producing a man so renowned that every mother's son, born between the years 1833 and 1837 has an A. K. P. Strout to its name. I would suggest to some of our ambitious mothers that instead of A. K. P., the name of Frederick Robie be substituted.

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Turner Grange is certainly one of the liveliest in the State. It is a progressive one, good evidence of which is the large power and influence for good. At the time we were there five new members were balloted for, whose names had been presented the week previous, and five more applications were presented for examination. They were all farmers, or farmers' wives and daughters. Some of the most prominent members are also the largest fruit-growers in that section, among whom may be mentioned A. Ricker and Son, who during the last year raised 7000 barrels of apples and quite a quantity of strawberries as well as pears; G. W. Blossom and Son 900 barrels of apples, D. J. Briggs, 350 barrels of apples, and Rufus Prince, 350 barrels of apples.

At the close of the exercises in the afternoon, we received and accepted an invitation to dine with the Prince family, and remained over night. He lives just two miles south of Turner Centre, on the road leading from Livermore to Auburn. This road is also almost straight line the whole entire length of the town, which is ten miles. Turner is about three miles in width at its northern extremity, where it is bounded by Livermore. The androscoggin is the boundary on the east, the adjoining towns being Leeds and Greene. On the south the town is five and a half miles in width, bounded by Minot and Auburn, and on the west it is joined by the towns of Hartford, Buckfield and Hebron. This latter town, our good friend A. K. P. Strout of Bethel, says, could be all set out to apple trees. Whether the beauty of Hebron lies in its ancestry or in its future prospect for orcharding, I cannot say, but we do know it has been guilty of one thing, and that is of producing a man so renowned that every mother's son, born between the years 1833 and 1837 has an A. K. P. Strout to its name. I would suggest to some of our ambitious mothers that instead of A. K. P., the name of Frederick Robie be substituted.

On the road to Mr. Prince's residence, you pass a very fine view of the surrounding country and of the village of Turner, which lies to the right in the valley or plain below. It must be a very lovely place in the summer. For although we are so very high up in the town, the views are quite extensive in several directions, streaked Mountain towering up to the height of 1600 feet in the northwesterly part of the town, seeming to only two or three miles away to the southwest, and to the west and north, in the adjoining towns, several high hills, among which may be called Oak Hill and Bird and Dean's Hill. This road follows an extended, though not a particularly high elevation or ridge, and embraces some of the best farming and orcharding land in the county. The underlying rock of the whole town is granite, and while the soil of the valleys and lowlands is alluvial, having a vegetable mold at the top, with a subsoil mixture of sand, that of the ridges and higher elevations is sufficiently gravelly and rocky to produce the very best orchards. The old native orchards are fast dying out or being cut away, and the farmers all along the road were setting out new orchards quite extensively. Mr. Prince being among the foremost. One man who is about to cut his old native orchard entirely away, leaving the stumps two feet or more in height, remarked to Mr. Prince, which is neighborly mindedness practiced with success—would be soon to have dug around them a little, cutting off some of the larger roots, and then draw them out with a stout yoke of oxen or team. The ground could then be plowed and prepared for a new orchard much easier and be worth more. Some people may have the idea previously, and that is not a practical, working farmer; if so, then are very much mistaken; it is true, his office as President of the Maine State Agricultural College, and to which he devotes his duties at the State House have required his presence away from home a great deal of the time, but when he is at home he works like a farmer, and he is a farmer. On arriving at the house, we found the oldest son busy, unloading some dry wood which he had drawn to the shed with a pair of horses, and to the outset, an expenditure in manure and labor of applying it, of at least twenty dollars. There will be required a further expenditure for grass seed and labor sowing it, of one dollar and fifty cents. It will be seen that these items, as a necessary outlay, commence with the first year and run through the six.

In those six years, the twenty dollars (cost of dressing, etc.,) at annual interest, will amount to twenty-eight dollars and twenty-eight cents. The average yearly product, the value of one ton of hay is four dollars, seventy-one cents and three mills. The amount of one dollar and fifty cents, expense of grass seed, etc. in the six years, is one dollar and fifty cents, or one half. The average yearly amount, which is also to be charged to the ton of hay, is thirty-three cents and six mills.

The value of an acre of land anywhere within ten or twelve miles of market—a acre which will produce hay as above—may be reckoned at fifty dollars. The legal interest on this amount is three dollars. The tax will not vary much from one dollar per annum. The expense of cutting, curing and hauling the hay is two to two and a half dollars per ton. This expense will vary somewhat in different localities.

A farm which cuts twenty-five tons of hay, will need a barn worth from three to five hundred dollars. This may also serve for a cattle barn which will reduce the expense of storing hay. Calling the barn worth four hundred dollars, the interest will be twenty-four dollars. The insurance and annual repairs will be four dollars more, making twenty-eight dollars. Adding this equally between the hay and stock we have fourteen dollars charged to twenty-five tons of hay for storing, which is fifty-six cents a ton.

If the hay is to be sold, and is from two to ten or twelve miles from market, it will cost from one and a half to two and a half dollars a ton to haul it to market and dispose of it. To recapitulate:

Average yearly cost for dressing, etc.,	$4.713
" " grass seed,	.336
Interest on the value of the land,	3.000
Tax,	1.000
Cost of cutting, curing and hauling to barn,	2.000
Cost of storing per ton,	.500
Total cost of a ton of hay in barn,	$11.609

If the hay is to be marketed, you can add two dollars more per ton.

Mr. Murch was followed by another brief paper on the same branch of the subject, by Arthur L. Mower, a noted farmer of Limerick, York county.

The cost of hay in a system where fed to stock on the farm was considered by J. M. Deering of Saco.

The cost of hay grown under a system of rotation with other crops, was the subject of a paper by W. W. Harris of Cumberland. The same was also treated by S. L. Holbrook of Brunswick, who also considered the cost when grown under different systems of fertilization. Several other gentlemen spoke upon the subject.

No two of the individuals who spoke upon the subject had an opportunity to compare notes, yet there was a striking agreement in results reached.

The papers were sandwiched with discussions, bringing out various points bearing upon the matter which were of great value.

A stereopticon exhibition was given during these discussions, and when shorn of their verbiage by the careful scrutiny of the secretary, the whole will form a valuable contribution to our knowledge of hay production, when it shall be published in detail in the annual report.

The topic proved of so much interest that the discussion of it was continued to a late hour in the afternoon, having filled both sessions of the day.

The evening was given to a comparison of the creamery system and private dairying, opened by the secretary and continued by several of the leading dairymen of York county and of Cumberland county. Mr. W. Deering, President of the Gorham Creamery, gave a detailed statement of the work of that association, and represented the patrons as well satisfied with the results thus far attained, and are confidently hopeful of still better results as they gain knowledge from experience.

This was one of the most successful meetings of the winter, and the farmers of Saco and vicinity are entitled to much credit for their efforts to make it a pleasant as well as profitable occasion.

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1v39 WM. R. SMITH, Treasurer.

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The Maine Farmer.

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The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.—March 26, 1885.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, March 26, 1885.

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Collectors' Notices.

G. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Androscoggin and Oxford Counties during March and April.

J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in New Brunswick during March.

Ex-Governor Glick of Kansas, is being strongly urged for the position of Commissioner of Agriculture.

Rev. A. K. P. Small, D. D., of Portland, has accepted an invitation to preach the Baccalaureate Sermon at the State College, at the next Commencement.

We shall be looking anxiously for Mr. Gardiner's weather report for March, and expect to hear him say—"The coldest March since the world began."

Dr. Ira Russell of Winchendon, Mass., read a paper in New York, on Wednesday, in which he stated that insanity was increasing out of all proportion to the increase of population, and that the majority of cases among persons whose daily occupations do not require much thought.

James B. Mason, the accomplished beekeeper of Mechanic Falls, has issued his sixth annual circular and price list of Italian Bees, Queens and Apiarian supplies. All engaged in this interesting business should send to Mr. Mason for one of these useful circulars, that is full of information.

The greatest printer and publisher in the world is the United States government. The aggregate number of governmental publications issued annually amounts now to about 2,500,000, of which about 500,000 are bound volumes. This is the maximum, but a moderate estimate will put the aggregate publications of the government from the beginning till the present time, at from 30,000,000 to 40,000,000.

A sale of a lot of Holstein cattle, imported by Sluiter Brothers of Croninger, Holland, and S. P. Dyt of Passaic, N. J., was held in New York last week, and and seventy-six animals were sold for $10,185, only two bringing over $500 each. Alexandria, a five-year-old, by Willem III, and Josephine, bred in North Holland, sold for $650, and heifer Lisette, two years old, by Alexander, brought $555. The prices are considered low.

A Detroit paper recently published an account of Nasby's reformation from drink, given in his own characteristic words. He says he had been a hard drinker for thirty years and had lost his powers of intellectual and physical recuperation. Nearly two years ago he suddenly resolved that he would never drink another drop of alcohol, and he has kept his resolve and regained his health. He is convinced "that rum is a disease, not a vice."

Several of the leading papers in the State have seconded the proposition of the *Farmer*, that Gov. Robie appoint "Arbor Day" this year, so that not only the school children, but men and women throughout the State, may begin the useful and beautiful custom of planting trees. Let the Governor issue the proclamations this spring (for we still have faith to believe that it is spring)—one for fast day and one for arbor day.

Undoubtedly the life of General Grant is slowly ebbing away, as disease makes its steady progress. He works more or less upon his memoirs. To him it is without doubt a happy diversion. His daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, has arrived from Europe on this day. Her meeting with her loved father was a touching one. The General has been receiving about twenty applications daily for autographs. Of course it is a physical impossibility for the invalid to comply with these requests. While the writing of one autograph would not require much exertion, twenty would be a day's work for him, and it would be well for the public to know that their demands cannot be met.

An eminent physician says: "Roller skaters are so absorbed in pleasure that they forget all about their health. Many contract colds in that way that carry them to the grave. The craze has without doubt increased the number of victims of pneumonia. Not a few aggravated cases that have come under my observation, are traceable to indiscretion of this sort." Another physician says: "Each rink ought to have a drying-room for women and children at least. Women go racing around a hall for hours until they can go no longer. They are all in a perspiration, but without waiting until they are cooled off, they go out into the chilly air and catch cold. There ought to be large, comfortable dressing-rooms, well heated, where they could rest without being cooled too suddenly in the open air or cars."

The incorporators of the Boston & Maine Express Company, which was incorporated by the last legislature, will organize early in April. It is understood that the presidency of the new company will be accepted by Hon. Frank Jones of Portsmouth, N. H., and the directory will contain Mr. James T. Furber, the general manager of the Boston & Maine Railroad, Mr. Payson Tucker, the general manager of the Maine Central, Mr. E. R. Burpee, the general manager of the New Brunswick, and some other leading business men of Maine. The solicitor of the company will undoubtedly be Attorney-General Orville D. Baker. It is rumored that the general manager will be a gentleman who has had large experience in railroad and express matters, who occupies quite a prominent position among the business men of New England. There is no difficulty in obtaining the capital for this new company, as already merchants in various cities of the State have expressed a desire to purchase stock and do business with the company. The people will be glad of the competition which the new company will afford.

The Governor and several members of the Executive Council visited the State prison at Thomaston last week, and after invoking their customary examination of the institution, gave audiences to such of the prisoners as had other complaints to make or requests to ask. Thirty-five of the prisoners improved the opportunity to ask for either a pardon or a commutation of sentence. Oscar Blaney and Mrs. Barrows, who are sentenced to suffer capital punishment for the murder of Thomas Barrows of Kittery, were given a good opportunity to make any statement either of them might desire. Mrs. Barrows asked for an unconditional pardon on the ground of innocence. Blaney made a very long and careful statement bearing every appearance of truthfulness, in which he asked for clemency on the ground of the influence that was exerted over him by his wife and her mother, which he was unable to resist. The opinion is expressed that Blaney's sentence will be commuted to imprisonment for life. Among the Italians in the vicinity of Thomaston, who have been allowed to converse with the two Italians to be executed next month for murder, there appears to be a feeling that Santore, the older of the two, is not so guilty as Capone. On this account they have been making efforts to have the sentence commuted to imprisonment for life. In an interview with the Governor the other day, Santore said that he took no part in the tragedy, but was a silent spectator except when he fired the revolver once at one side of the victim in order to attract attention. Capone, he said, fired two shots into the murdered man, and also used a stake to beat his brains out. Both of these men are sure to be hung.

Young Man, Don't Go West!

We have no doubt the time was in the history of the country when Horace Greeley's classic advice, "Young Man, go West," was good advice. Broad areas of fertile soil were inviting tillage. The advance guard of the great column pressing toward the sunset had only to take possession of a section, make a living for a brief space, and find themselves surrounded by growing towns and their property doubling in value every few years. But changes have come. The great bulk of the fertile land this side of the rainless belt is occupied. Good farms cannot be had to-day for the asking. Railroads and telegraphs, quick inter-communication generally, have brought distant places near to each other, so that great differences in opportunity and condition no longer exist. The time has come to remodel Horace Greeley's counsel, so that it shall read, "Young Man, don't go West."

Farm land which has been declining in value for several years, has taken an upward start. We cannot hope, of course, to compete with the West in the great staples of wheat and corn. Even butter for the West is sold in our seaboard towns, at remarkably low prices. But our Maine farmers are learning to raise their own corn and flour, and to produce butter which is always in demand at a high price. There are fruits and vegetables, which are always in demand, and which will be more largely consumed in coming years than they are now. Success in the future must be gained by more thorough culture and a quicker apprehension of the market demands about us. Farmers are slow to adjust themselves to changes. What answered for the fathers, answers for them. The old played-out notions are clung to. There is altogether too much conservatism. Improvement seems to come only through urgent necessity. We must read and study and experiment, and win from one acre as much as our fathers did from two. There is no need of abandoning our beautiful homes and severing life-long attachments; and we are glad to learn, after a careful survey of the columns of our Maine exchanges, that the departure of young men from our State is likely to be less this spring than for several years. People are coming to their senses, and find that the chances for success in agriculture to-day in Maine are quite as fair as they are in the Mississippi valley or in the rich fields beyond.

As bearing on this subject, we give an extract from the address of Mr. R. W. Murch of Hampden, at the recent farmers' institute in Biddeford: "Human life is too short and the profits of farming too small to make a fortune in the business; and the slow process of accumulating wealth, as compared with some other kinds of business, tends to discontent among this class of men. They seem to think that the primary and only object of living is to make money. So having failed to accumulate it as rapidly as they wish they want to sell out and move somewhere else, or go into some other business in which they think money can be made faster. This condition of things is wrong, and results injuriously nine times out of ten. If you have a good farm, there is certainly no other to keeping it. It is a safe, solid and endurable investment; but when it is sold, and the proceeds invested in another business, a great risk is taken, and generally the result is disastrous. I cannot now call to mind a single instance of a man who went into farming, carried it on intelligently, and stuck to it as a business, who has not more than held his own, and supplied his household the while with all the necessary comforts of life. But there are plenty who have tried it a little while, got disgusted with it because it didn't pay, sold out, and were unfortunate enough to keep out, never having farmed in any way that anything that did pay. So I say, hold on to your farms, raise hay and keep stock to eat it. Do not spend time envying others who appear to be making money, and about whose inner life you know but little; but rather spend it in devotion to the duties of your business, and in the enjoyment of the blessings with which God has surrounded you.

Stick to the farm because it is yours. It is your home. It may not be so valuable as some others, it may not be so valuable as you think others; but still, with all its faults, it has many attractions for you, which no other farm has or can have. Perhaps you were born on it, and have lived on it till now; if so, there are spots and objects all over it which have become so intertwined with your affections, that neither time, nor distance, nor place can ever obliterate the happy memories associated with them. In dollars and cents they may be almost worthless, but in other respects, so far as they affect your inner life, they are invaluable. Gold and silver and bank bills cannot buy them.

"Home is ever so homely," there is no other place in the world like it. The farm is your home, the home of your wife and children. It may have faults—almost all farms have—but can you not spend some of your time pleasantly, and even happily and profitably, in correcting these faults? As time and opportunity come round, improve them in smoothing down the rough features, and increasing the attractions, till you become so thoroughly attached to your farm that twice its value in gold will not buy it. Remember when the farm is sold, the home is sold. How many pleasant memories cluster around the word home! It is worth more than the farm.

Again, the farm is a permanent thing. The fire cannot destroy it, robbers cannot steal it, the wind cannot blow it away, nor can the water drown it. There is no other security like it. The largest and wealthiest corporations fail; the solidest monied institutions are not safe, and are liable to topple over in a financial panic; business men go under by thousands; but the farm and the owners go by witnessing disasters to the business of trade, shipping, manufacturing and other industrial interests; the crippling and failures of the strongest firms; the downfall of one monied institution after another all over the country, and telling the sad story of the ruination of thousands of men and families, left without a home of their own, that dearest, happiest place in the whole wide world—home. Then, you see, we emphasize the word; the farm, is not in the least affected by any of these calamities; it remains the same, solid, substantial source of income, from which the farmer and his household have received their living through them all. And so it will remain. No business disasters, no financial crisis can ever affect, injuriously, the safety of this bank. There is but one possible way, by which it can be crippled, and this is entirely under the control of the owner, who ought never to overbalance his deposits by making heavy loans. Farmers have known it to be done year after year, without making any adequate deposits; and, of course, the bank had to suspend payment in part. Now this is a wrong, ruinous policy, and no level-headed man will be guilty of following it long.

Farming ought to be considered as a business entered into, and carried on just as any other business should be to make it successful. A man goes into trade, his object is success; he goes into farming, with the same object in view. To accomplish this object, requires intelligence, close attention and perseverence. These requisites are just as essential to the farmer as the trader, and neither will reach a very high distinction without them.

Farming is an everyday business, (Sundays, of course, excepted,) and a life business. There is enough to it to occupy your whole attention, and not into exercise all the powers of your body and mind. The necessity for intelligence in agriculture is now squarely before the people, who are now awaking to its importance as never before. The farmer now finds it necessary to carry intelligence into the field with his plow, harrow, manure, haying, machinery, corn, grain, and potatoes. In fine, everything pertaining to the farm, and farm operations, calls for an intelligent guidance.

The farmer now no longer sings by rote; he is learning and mastering all the varieties of the scale himself, and the time is coming when the man who "spends the plow," will no longer remain at the foot of the class. Stick to the farm."

Will some one send us a copy of the *Farmer* of Jan. 4, 1883, No. 7?

Washington News.

The President has made the following nominations:

Milton J. Durham of Kentucky, to be first comptroller of the Treasury.

William M. Garner of Nevada, to be superintendent of the mint at Carson City, Nev.

Joseph R. Ryan of Navada, to be coiner of the mint at Carson City.

Malcom Hay of Pennsylvania, to be first assistant postmaster general.

Martin V. Montgomery of Michigan, to be commissioner of patents.

David S. Baker, Jr. of Rhode Island, to be U. S. attorney for Rhode Island.

Benj. H. Hill, Jr. of Georgia, to be U. S. attorney for Georgia.

John D. C. Atkins of Tennessee, to be commissioner of indian affairs.

Orrin D. Myrick of Massachusetts, to be second lieutenant of revenue marine.

James D. Porter of Tennessee, to be assistant secretary of State.

Henry L. Muldrow of Mississippi, assistant Secretary of the Interior.

Wm. A. J. Sparks of Illinois, Commissioner of general land office.

Francis B. Torrey of Utah, to be collector of customs for the district of Bath, Me.

John B. Donworth of Houlton, to be collector of customs for the district of Aroostook, Me.

Daniel McConville, of Ohio, auditor of the treasury for the post-office department.

The President expressed his views upon the Indian question Wednesday, as well as upon the negro question. He gave an interview to Red Cloud, who was accompanied by his interpreter (Randall) and by Miss Alice Fletcher, a Harvard graduate. Red Cloud's chief object was to demand a new agent. He made grievous complaints of the present agent, McGillicuddy; said that he will settle there at the completion of the studies in June. He will preach half of the time at North Kilsworth.—An old fashioned quarterly meeting was held at the Methodist church in Wilton, Me., which distinguished by much interest, large congregations, the presence of six ordained preachers and closing with salvation. The right hand of fellowship was extended by the Rev. J. L. Hill, P. E. S., of New Sharon. The official board unanimously requested the pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Frost, might be returned to them for the third time. On Sunday evening, two men sought pardon for their sins, making eleven found at the altar with the day's work.—The New England yearly meeting of the Society of Friends will be held in City Hall, Portland, from the 11th to the 20th of next month. It is expected that 1,500 or 2,000 of the Friends will be in attendance. Two daily business meetings will be held during the meeting, and there will also be two meetings for worship on First day. Hon. H. W. Kilgore has commenced a series of special meetings at Kingman. He will be assisted by evangelist A. J. Lewis of Smyrna Mills. Two persons have already professed.—Rev. H. A. Freeman, of Oldtown, has accepted a call to the Universalist church of Lewiston, and will begin his labors there in April.—The Free Street Baptist church of Portland has voted unanimously to extend a call to Rev. George C. Baldwin, Jr., of Bennington, Vt.

TAXES AGAINST RAILROADS. The following taxes were assessed yesterday, by the Governor and Executive Council, against railroads of the State:

	Tax
Corporation Operating,	$11,758.33
Grand Trunk,	319.17
Bangor & Piscataquis,	20,339 05
Boston & Maine,	20,715.14
Maine Central,	161.34
Eastern,	43,345 59
New Brunswick,	1,376 45
Portland & Ogdensburg,	1,289.66
Portland & Rochester,	119.46
Portland, Saco & Portsmouth,	81 37
Sandy River Valley,	77 39
Somerset,	71.84
St. Croix & Penobscot,	9 16
Orchard Lake,	103.60
Green Mountain,	45.37
Bangor & Katahdin Iron Works,	44.56
Bridgton & Saco River,	46.27
Lewiston & Auburn Horse,	594.29
Portland Horse,	719.59
Knox & Lincoln,	

BRIDGTON NOTES. At this date, with a large supply of snow, we are having our best sledding, the roads being in fine condition. The village districts are using a large roller made for the purpose, 10 ft. long and 5 ft. in diameter, proving perfectly satisfactory either in moist or dry snow, and with the contemplated improvements will make a fine road bed. The heaviest pressing down rather than throwing into ridges. The old tannery that has been in active operation for nearly half a century has stopped for an indefinite time. The shops and factories to a large extent are or have been working on short time. Our old academy, although of more than three score years and ten, is still in its prime, having at the present term more than 150 students. The Narrow Guage R. R. is still doing an extensive business, and in due time the town bonds will be paid (by the town.) We have heard no complaint of scarcity of hay, and a much larger amount of grain is fed to stock than formerly. C.

March 16.

The Fish and Game Commissioners of this State are now straining all their energies to stop "trout hunting" for deer. During the winter there have been few instances of violations of the game laws, and it has been very gratifying to the Commissioners that the law which created so much opposition last year when it went into effect should have become so well respected.

The Governor has designated Thursday, April 23, as a day of Fasting and Prayer.

Hon. Jacob Thompson, Secretary of the Interior under President Buchanan, died at Memphis, Tenn., Tuesday.

It is expected that the U. S. Senate will close its executive session to-day.

A Grange is about to be organized in Cumberland county, which will make fifteen Pomona Granges in Maine.

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Editor's Table.

The numbers of *The Living Age* for March 14 and 21st contain, A Word more about America by Matthew Arnold; Gainsborough, Jane Austen at Home, The Upper Engadine in Winter, and The American Audience; The Croffter Problem and Mr. Gladstone's Remedy; Heroes in Handcuffs, and Insanes; A Week with George Eliot and A Crimean Snow Storm; A French Emigrant Village in Germany, Boys in the Chrysalis, Killing Game, and Age and its Consequences; The life of the Khalif; Lord Lytton's Poems of a Morbid Period; Against the Sea, and "Plain Frances Nowbray," and poetry.

For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,200 pages a year) the subscription price is low, while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4.00 magazines or weeklies with *The Living Age* for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

The most articles in *Lippincott's Magazine* for April are "Glimpses of Fasting," by C. F. Gunnison Cummings; a paper by Charles Morris, summarizing the results of the investigations carried on by the Smithsonian Institution in Arizona; "Pueblo Creation and Historical account of buffalo, under the title of "Sketches in a Lone Tent," by C. B. Todd; a second paper on the New Orleans Exposition, by Edward C. Bruce; a history of "the Confederate Flag," gathered from documents not before published by Frank G. Carpenter. The two serials, "Out the Labyrinth" and "Under a Cloud," are excellent. In the pretzel instalment of the former, Washington Irving Bishop and Samuel McMichael's feats upon the visitors are graphically and amusingly described. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

The April *Wide Awake* has a harbinger frontispiece suggesting spring and new grass and apple blossoms. It is done in colors, and is entitled "Pasture." The season That is coming," a pretty poem by Mrs. Sarah Piatt Morgan, also a charming Easter p em, by sarah Prescott Kellogg, flesh illustrated by Hassam. The short stories of *Wide Awake* are always choice; this month they are especially so. Harriet Prescott Spofford's contribution is a good; a crisis scare in both "Down the River" and "In Lister's Time. Edward Everett Hale writes about "Old Times in Boston," and Edward Garding, in her art series, and Mrs. Fremont gives a delightful account of "Life in Washington, and wife of President Madison, and of Mrs. Alexander Hamilton. *Wide Awake* is $2.50 a year. D. Lothrop & Co. Publishers, Boston.

Items of Interest.

Luther H. Maxim, Sumner, has recently butchered in that town a Durham bull out of his big cow whose weight was 1675 lbs The bull dressed 1503 lbs.; live weight 2270 lbs.

A Boston party recently bought five horses in Norway for which he paid $1400. There are probably more high blooded young horses in Norway than in any other town in Oxford county.

Mr. E. Richards, Mexico, about 84 years old, still smart and rugged, has been to town meeting 54 years, never having missed a single one, voting for a presidential election, and but one State election. He has taken the Maine Farmer nearly 50 years.

Mr. A. S. Walker has recently re-fitted and furnished the Sheridan House, Wilton village, so that the travelling public patronizing this house may be assured of first class accommodations.

Mr. M. C. North, Wilton, has an ingeniously constructed apple evaporator; the trays with wire bottoms being so arranged that each follower does one revolution with a hand crank completes the drying process, including the emptying the dried apples into the receiver, ready for market. The heat is furnished by a common stove. The capacity is three bushels per hour, and about 900,000 pounds. The soil in the valley is as rich and productive as any in the State, but needs early seeding and deep tillage. Mr. Walker has a farm of 200 acres, on which he feeds 100 cattle and 50 sheep. The production of the farm is about 900,000 pounds. The soil in the valley is as rich and productive as any in the State, but needs early seeding and deep tillage. Mr. Walker has a farm of 200 acres, on which he feeds 100 cattle and 50 sheep.

"Aunt Basha." A genuine feeling of sadness came into many hearts in Augusta and in other places, when it was known that our aged "Aunt Basha," as she was familiarly called by friends and neighbors, had passed away. Mrs. Hamlen, the daughter of Nathan and Sarah Whitney, was born in Lisbon in 1800, and had, therefore, grown old with each year of the present century. She was the eldest of five sisters. Mrs. Kimball of this city is the only remaining one of this large family. In 1842, she was married to Rev. Hosea Hamlen of East Vassalboro', and was from this time as an own mother to his nine children, the youngest of whom was six years old at the time of her marriage. All of the children did their return her affection, the six surviving ones (three of whom reside in this city), delighting to say in many ways, in minister to her in her declining years. Her husband died in 1863, and the next year, Mrs. Hamlen removed to Augusta where she has since lived, the home of her daughter and faithful companion. Her faculties were very keen to the last weeks of her life, and even during the past winter, she has, at times, been able to do a little bit of knitting, for which for nineteen years she had given much pleasure to children. Mrs. Hamlen became a christian when but fifteen years of age, uniting with the Methodist church; her last church membership being with the Methodist church of Augusta, for more than a score of years. Well might this aged one, with a chastened experience of threescore years and ten as a child of God, repeat the words of the Hymn—Sweetly as the snowflakes were falling outside her dying chamber. As the message came to one through the great storm of that Sabbath day, "Jesus is with thee," and in the closing, I could but think of the eternal home untouched by the storms of earth, where our "Aunt Basha" should soon enter in, and be at rest. Thus has passed away from many of our aged town's people had lately gone from our midst, over and over in my mind rang the words of one of our precious hymns that had been sweet to many of the departed:

"They're gathering homeward from every land,
One by one! one by one!
As their weary feet touch the shore of that strand,
Yes, one by one.
They rest with Jesus, their toils are o'er,
Their travel-stained garments are all in white;
Their sorrows are ended, their conflicts are past,
For all who the glory with Him shall share."

The funeral services were conducted at the late residence of the deceased by Rev. Mr. Bradlee, assisted by Rev. Mr. White of the First Baptist church, who had often cheered her heart with the voice of prayer and sung hymns of christian comfort.

Augusta, March 24. A. S. H.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. The religious interest in Milltown is on the increase, and as a result of the labors of the Union Methodist, many conversions have occurred.

A revival is in progress in the First church, Falmouth, and nearly thirty have expressed a hope in Christ. A personal observation. The pastor, Rev. I. P. Smith, has been holding preaching services on week day evenings, in the different school houses in the vicinity, and on this account the leading clergyman of Saco will shortly bid adieu to New England and locate on the Pacific slope.—Rev. Mr. Jenkins has moved from Wiscasset, and assisted over the Baptist church at East Machias.—Rev. S. D. Towne has accepted a call to become pastor of the union church at Kilsworth Falls. He will settle there at the completion of his studies in June. He will preach half of the time at North Kilsworth.—An old fashioned quarterly meeting was held at the Methodist church in Wilton, Me., which distinguished by much interest, large congregations, the presence of six ordained preachers and closing with salvation. The right hand of fellowship was extended by the Rev. J. L. Hill, P. E. S., of New Sharon. The official board unanimously requested the pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Frost, might be returned to them for the third time. On Sunday evening, two men sought pardon for their sins, making eleven found at the altar with the day's work.—The New England yearly meeting of the Society of Friends will be held in City Hall, Portland, from the 11th to the 20th of next month. It is expected that 1,500 or 2,000 of the Friends will be in attendance. Two daily business meetings will be held during the meeting, and there will also be two meetings for worship on First day. Hon. H. W. Kilgore has commenced a series of special meetings at Kingman. He will be assisted by evangelist A. J. Lewis of Smyrna Mills. Two persons have already professed.—Rev. H. A. Freeman, of Oldtown, has accepted a call to the Universalist church of Lewiston, and will begin his labors there in April.—The Free Street Baptist church of Portland has voted unanimously to extend a call to Rev. George C. Baldwin, Jr., of Bennington, Vt.

TAXES AGAINST RAILROADS. The following taxes were assessed yesterday, by the Governor and Executive Council, against railroads of the State:

	Tax
Corporation Operating,	$11,758.33
Grand Trunk,	319.17
Bangor & Piscataquis,	20,339 05
Boston & Maine,	20,715.14
Maine Central,	161.34
Eastern,	43,345 59
New Brunswick,	1,376 45
Portland & Ogdensburg,	1,289.66
Portland & Rochester,	119.46
Portland, Saco & Portsmouth,	81 37
Sandy River Valley,	77 39
Somerset,	71.84
St. Croix & Penobscot,	9 16
Orchard Lake,	103.60
Green Mountain,	45.37
Bangor & Katahdin Iron Works,	44.56
Bridgton & Saco River,	46.27
Lewiston & Auburn Horse,	594.29
Portland Horse,	719.59
Knox & Lincoln,	

BRIDGTON NOTES. At this date, with a large supply of snow, we are having our best sledding, the roads being in fine condition. The village districts are using a large roller made for the purpose, 10 ft. long and 5 ft. in diameter, proving perfectly satisfactory either in moist or dry snow, and with the contemplated improvements will make a fine road bed. The heaviest pressing down rather than throwing into ridges. The old tannery that has been in active operation for nearly half a century has stopped for an indefinite time. The shops and factories to a large extent are or have been working on short time. Our old academy, although of more than three score years and ten, is still in its prime, having at the present term more than 150 students. The Narrow Guage R. R. is still doing an extensive business, and in due time the town bonds will be paid (by the town.) We have heard no complaint of scarcity of hay, and a much larger amount of grain is fed to stock than formerly. C.

March 16.

The Fish and Game Commissioners of this State are now straining all their energies to stop "trout hunting" for deer. During the winter there have been few instances of violations of the game laws, and it has been very gratifying to the Commissioners that the law which created so much opposition last year when it went into effect should have become so well respected.

The Governor has designated Thursday, April 23, as a day of Fasting and Prayer.

Hon. Jacob Thompson, Secretary of the Interior under President Buchanan, died at Memphis, Tenn., Tuesday.

It is expected that the U. S. Senate will close its executive session to-day.

A Grange is about to be organized in Cumberland county, which will make fifteen Pomona Granges in Maine.

The new medicine now given to Gen. Grant, is a decoction of red clover.

Waldo Notes.

"The cold winds swept the mountain height,
And pelted with its storms the flying wild."

So said a writer in the Portland *Argus* sixty-five years ago, and as I think the matter over and compare notes, I am glad to be able to note progress in this direction, as well as in the improvement of farms and stock and buildings. The people say that the cold winds not only sweep the mountain's height but the base of said mountains as well, while the valleys are not to be ignored, for I think all of us will have heard no complaint of lack of cold winds, or lack of snow in any of the paths of Waldo county this winter. The last month has seen the first class sledding of the dark, logs, saws and shingle lumber has been handled in a lively manner, until the annual Feb. 15 and January has passed away, and the broad smile of satisfaction shines on faces that were clouded with doubt two months ago. Stock is wintering well, and there is little call for hay yet, but should there be, hay may be had for ten dollars per ton where it is easy of access. Our Grange has had some of the largest and most lively meetings ever had, but have done very little visiting yet. Each Grange is doing its own work and doing it well, and prosperity and satisfaction prevail. W. H. M.

Liberty, March 20.

For the Maine Farmer.

Letter from the West.

EDITOR FARMER: Capt. H. A. Averill, the F. C. S. S. Co's manager at this place, has gone to San Francisco on a short vacation. Capt. Averill recently sold a span of matched colts, which brought in San Francisco six hundred dollars. The gentleman travelling with them weighed 1,400 lbs., the other three years old, and weighed 1370 lbs. We are having very fine weather here at present. The streets are dry and dusty, reminding you would be anywhere in Maine in July. The hills and valleys are looking as green and beautiful as one can imagine, with the grass from four to six inches high, on which thousands of cattle and sheep are feeding. Farming is nearly over and thousands of acres have been sown to wheat, barley, mustard, etc. Over 40,000 tons of hay will be cut this acres, comprising valley, undulating and hill lands of which about 24,000 acres are plain land. The Napa valley contains 9,000 acres. Until within 8 or 9 years the only use of all this section was the raising of live stock, and the only population was that of a few herders and vaqueros necessary to look after the stock. It now has a population of about 2,500, mostly farmers and dairymen.

The town of Longvalley, at the head of Lockhart, Miss., who is dying of consumption, gave orders some days ago to an undertaker for his coffin, together with instructions as to how it is to be made. It is made of hard wood, from selected trees, with the old-fashioned raised lid, and is six feet long by twenty inches wide. There is no paint, varnish, or covering upon it. It is simply stained and polished, which gives it an appearance of nice and elegant finish. Upon the lid is a Masonic emblem around which are the words "Gone to Rest." There is nothing the same as Pond's Extract. It cannot be imitated, and any article offered as such are only worthless counterfeits. Put up only in buff wrappers with the words "Pond's Extract" blown in the glass, and is never sold in bulk.

The will of a Wisconsin musician contained a request that the village brass band should not be allowed to play at his funeral, because its performances had hastened his death.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites, in Tubercular Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.—Mr. JOHNSTON, Corranna, Mich., says: "I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion, and the results have been highly satisfactory. I have used it in my own family, to children and adults, for nineteen years, and consider it unsurpassable, in Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Chronic Diseases of the throat, lungs and Mesentery glands; also in Neuralgia due to defective nerve nutrition."

An aged farmer in Union county, N. C., was attacked and killed by one of his boars the other day. The animal ripped him with his tusk, but at this time was without it. The animal charged upon him, felled him to the ground, and inflicted wounds that proved fatal the next day.

That wonderful catholicon known as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has given the lady a world of comfort, and has given relief where all exhibits in the hall were by people going into the grounds.

Items and Incidents.

Mrs. General Tom Thumb will be married to Count Moyrl on Easter Monday in the Church of the Holy Trinity in New York. Few invitations will be issued.

"WHICH WAY?" That every article used for the same purpose is not the same, no one admits. As in all natural productions, so in the manufactured; all have their degrees of merit and many are conspicuous in its variety as anything else. But in this, as the demand for the Pure and Reliable increases, so does the value of the productions of Dr. Pierce & Co., especially their "WELCOME" and "UNEQUALLED EXTRA" brands, being practically recommended by other manufacturers, who imitate them in every conceivable way. But while this compliment may be appreciated, what can be said in favor of such competition, or the character of such goods and dealers? Surely the public should be deceived, as the original has the name of CURTIS DAVIS. in full, either on the bar or wrapper, and it is their purpose to let their reputation stand on this class of goods.

Counterfeit half dollars are in circulation. They are worth more than thirty per cent. less than the genuine. Counterfeit silver dollars are in circulation to a more alive in them than the genuine dollar.

THREE REASONS why every one needs, and should take, Hood's Sarsaparilla in the spring:

1st: Because the system is now in its greatest need. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives strength.

2d: Because the blood is sluggish and impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies.

3d: Because from the above facts, Hood's Sarsaparilla will do a greater amount of good now than at any other time. Take it now.

A large gray eagle swooped down on a little child in Pekin, Ill., last week, and was frightened away by the child's relations, when a farmer appeared and killed the bird. The American bird is on its muscle, now.

If you covet appetite, flesh, color, strength or vigor, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

In photographing the eclipse at Pottsville, Pa., some singular results were obtained. Instead of getting negative plates, as is usual, one photographed a positive, and in this case the moon appeared on the plate as a dark body instead of light, as is the usual result of experience, and the sun was represented as light.

CAUTION. If you ask your druggist for POND'S EXTRACT and he tries to impose upon you by offering "something the same as Pond's Extract," or "just as good," don't be deceived by him, but insist upon having what you want, and you will get it. Pond's Extract is positively the best remedy for Pain, Inflammation, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Piles, Sprains, Bruises, Soreness, Lameness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Sciatica, Diphtheria, Female Complaints, Hemorrhages, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colds, Chafing, Chilblains, Frost-bites, Sunburn, Stings of Insects, Bites of Animals, and all Soreness, Weakness and Pain, whether internal or external. Use only Pond's Extract. Sold by druggists everywhere. Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York and London. Beware of worthless imitations.

ORDERED HIS COFFIN. Bob Brown of Lockhart, Miss., who is dying of consumption, gave orders some days ago to an undertaker for his coffin, together with instructions as to how it is to be made. It is made of hard wood, from selected trees, with the old-fashioned raised lid, and is six feet long by twenty inches wide. There is no paint, varnish, or covering upon it. It is simply stained and polished, which gives it an appearance of nice and elegant finish. Upon the lid is a Masonic emblem around which are the words "Gone to Rest." There is nothing the same as Pond's Extract. It cannot be imitated, and any article offered as such are only worthless counterfeits. Put up only in buff wrappers with the words "Pond's Extract" blown in the glass, and is never sold in bulk.

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Maine Agricultural News.

—The trustees of the Waldo county agricultural society held a meeting recently, for the purpose of considering the fall premiums. In order to encourage State assistance, the society is obliged to offer the following premiums: $30 for the best system of farm accounts, $15 to first, $10 to second, and $5 to third. In addition to this, a Grange premium of $76 will be given, provided the Grange competes, to be divided as follows: $30 to the ladies in their fancy work, including dairy products, $25 to first and $12 to second; $30 to the men in farm products, etc., $25 to first and $13 to second. The premium list is not yet fully completed.

—The next meeting of Pomona Grange for Kennebec county, will be held with Cascade Grange, Oakland, April 1st.

—Blue Mountain Grange of Weld, hold meetings every two weeks. The officers this year, are: Master, A. D. Russell, Esq.; lecturer, S. S. Carleton; secretary, E. P. E. Foster.

—The Farmers' Institute, held by the Maine Board of Agriculture at Charlotte, Wednesday, March 11th, was a very interesting and successful one, large numbers of the best farmers of the county, accompanied by their wives and daughters, being in attendance day and evening. Dr. A. R. Lincoln, member from the county, called the meeting to order and presented Hon. Edward Wiggin, president of the Board, who in a few words stated the object of the meeting and the subject of associated dairying as a topic of consideration. In the forenoon, Mr. Madison, of Winthrop, spoke of dairying with special reference to the production of fine butter by the creamery method, and in the afternoon, Mr. Francis Dodge read a paper presented on the same subject in connection with the production of cheese. Mr. Barnes' long experience and high reputation as a practical cheese maker gave weight to his words, and tastefully to an interested audience of farmers who gave the closest attention. In the evening the hall was well filled with an appreciative audience to listen to the lecture of President Wiggin, on "Intellectual and social culture among farmers." At the close of the lecture, several of the prominent farmers made remarks upon the subject which had engaged their attention during the day, expressing themselves as favorably associated dairying. L.

—There will be a meeting of the Penobscot Farmers' Club at Buneli's Hall, North Etna, on Wednesday, April 8th, at ten o'clock, A. M. Subject, "Can stock be fed to a profit in the winter for the sake of the beef?" All interested in agricultural pursuits are cordially invited to attend. Picnic dinner at hall.

—At a full meeting of the members of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society held in Portland, Monday, it was after much discussion, settled that provided all the back premiums due the society could be satisfactorily settled, that a fair should be held at Presumpscot Park, the second week of September, viz., the 8th, 9th and 10th, and that a board of managers be elected to make any application for the society to join them. It was also decided to move the hall from its present location, up nearer the road, and where all exhibits can be fully would be seen by people going into the grounds.

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"WHICH WAY?" That every article used for the same purpose is not the same, no one admits. As in all natural productions, so in the manufactured; all have their degrees of merit and many are conspicuous in its variety as anything else. But in this, as the demand for the Pure and Reliable increases, so does the value of the productions of Dr. Pierce & Co., especially their "WELCOME" and "UNEQUALLED EXTRA" brands, being practically recommended by other manufacturers, who imitate them in every conceivable way. But while this compliment may be appreciated, what can be said in favor of such

ems of Maine News.

F. Andrews, the old city marshal land, has been reinstated.
Chief Justice Appleton of Bangor, is in after his serious sickness.
John Marshall Brown or Portland, re the Memorial address in Lewiston.
ifting snow storm, with the wind 25 iles an hour, was the programme in Thursday.
ar O. Achone, Esq., of South Abing- ass., will deliver the memorial oration nariscotta.
L. L. Hanscom will deliver the ial Address before Stephen Davis Pittsfield on Memorial Day.
am E. Bodge of Dexter employed in ing at Gorham, N. H., was instantly on Mt. Moriah, Monday, while en- in his duties.
hew Rankin, of Lewiston, who has d much public attention by being helpless for twenty-nine years. ursday.
el Robinson, of South Lewiston, a of the First Baptist church, hung Thursday. He was aged 64 years, ves a widow and two children.
el Casey of Waterbury, Conn., was ad in the ice near Rideout's grist Calais, Sunday morning. He had a spree the night previous.
le boy, five years old, son of Mr. of Amherst, got his hand and arm in a friction wheel in the tannery a ys ago. Amputation was necessary. or will soon be lighted by electric- he wires have been strung for about tired lights for some time, and work being pushed upon the lighting sta-

essor C. C. Everett, formerly of , Maine, dean of the Cambridge y school, will sail for Europe with nily next month to spend the sum- ere.

wiston gentleman says that Lewis- l be one of the first cities in New d to establish nickel plating works, he expiration of the patent upon plating.

S. H. Hinds of Salem, came near g to death Saturday, from the nose. menced to bleed apparently without and continued until she was entirely s.

O. Dyer & Son of Burnham, whose tory was burned a few weeks ago, rchased a large building there, that rected as a shoe factory, but was sed for that business.

ly three hundred men will sail in the el fleet from Portland within the eek. Ten schooners are fitting out t Chebeague Island. The sail fish- will start about the 10th of April.

past week has been one of unusual y throughout the State. The ther- er has been below zero every morn- in some parts of the State it has red as low as 18° below. Wednes- yesterday) was the first spring day.

r the death of the late Thomas C. of Hollis Centre, there was found bed greenbacks to the amount of and about the house $8000 in cash nds, which was not known to any than himself.

ge Davis, who has been at the Maine l Hospital, Portland, for a few left quite suddenly Saturday, having a fellow patient of $30 in money. ences to the value of $400. He took ar- of clothing also from the patients.

tanneries of F. Shaw & Bros., at an, Vanceboro, Forest City, Grand stream and Jackson Brook have been up for the first time this season, and it is expected that the tanneries coin and Princeton will be started

ick McFarland, a young man twenty- ears of age, a teamster for the West Manufacturing Company at Sacear- was killed Saturday forenoon, by be- caught between the elevator platform ning of the mill. He was caught by in and his skull crushed.

lark & Co., of New Portland, have ught in Boston about four hundred of sole leather which they intend to the manufacture of boots and moc- They are buying quite a large ty of bark for their tannery; they ow about 600 cords and people are g more nearly every day.

k L. Stewart of Brann's Mills, Do- was arrested in Dexter, Thursday ng, for passing forged checks in ith and Bangor ville. He appeared in r disguised with green goggles false ers and gave his name as B. F. John- tewart has borne a good reputation. ars and has been a member of Depot. me stabbed Al Philbrick at Cooper's Whitefield, Friday morning at 2 k. Several roughs had been playing and had a fight, when one was cut n ugly one, penetrating to a rib. arrested the knife in its course. No have been made.

s James A. Parr of Bath, aged 60, Monday, after a long illness. She ound dead in her chair. She has not able to sleep in her bed the past year. ing to this fact, Mrs. Henry elly of Bath, while sitting near the w reading Sunday, in her home, sud- threw up her arms, crying, "Lay me n sofa." Mrs. Parr was the wife who ould catch her she fell on the floor ed instantly. Heart disease.

Grand Army Encampment com- have voted to request Gov. Hobie to Col. Chamberlain to act as chief of and parade and if this is done they e assigned the right of the line. The ent of the United States, the gov- of the New England States and ent officials of the army and navy been invited to be present on the oc- It is estimated the number of visi- will reach forty or fifty thousand.

the Oxford county court at Paris, ay, sentences were imposed on the ars Ross, Burns and Harrington, City Marshal Frue of Hallowell, ed at Lisbon Falls, for burglary in day last autumn. The court sentenced o State Prison for five years, Burns Harrington for the same length of e. Ross was offered a defence pleading not to the one indictment against him. Carpenter, the postmaster who shot gun, got nine months in Auburn Jail. body of Mrs. Betsey Lovis, who ered from the poor farm in Fryeburg , and spent the night in the woods. ed this morning after being found. buried in the "Monument neighbor- " so called. Some time during esday night unknown parties opened ave and carried the body away. The e left in the grave just as they took from it, broke the coffin open and on the spot. They then dragged the through the deep snow to the road. d a team in waiting, and the grave rs then proceeded to Bridgton. No o the perpetrators as yet.

adjourned annual meeting of the olders of the Gorham Marine Iron s, held Wednesday evening, was at- d by the principal stockholders, in- ng Charles E. Moody, Arthur Sewall, H. Kimball and others. President H. Kelley was in the chair. The re- of the president and treasurer were and accepted. The proposition of the England Ship Building Company to ase the plant and property of the Goss e Iron Works, was accepted by a un- us vote. The transfer is to take mmediately. The meeting adjourned April 20th. The iron will probably held.

correspondent at Chesterville writes : Sprague again registered a lodger at Templars in this place Thursday eve- k. Several roughs had been playing and had a fight, when one was cut n ugly one, penetrating to a rib. arrested the knife in its course. No have been made.

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Grand Army Encampment com- have voted to request Gov. Hobie to Col. Chamberlain to act as chief of and parade and if this is done they e assigned the right of the line. The ent of the United States, the gov- of the New England States and ent officials of the army and navy been invited to be present on the oc- It is estimated the number of visi- will reach forty or fifty thousand.

the Oxford county court at Paris, ay, sentences were imposed on the ars Ross, Burns and Harrington, City Marshal Frue of Hallowell, ed at Lisbon Falls, for burglary in day last autumn. The court sentenced o State Prison for five years, Burns Harrington for the same length of e. Ross was offered a defence pleading not to the one indictment against him. Carpenter, the postmaster who shot gun, got nine months in Auburn Jail. body of Mrs. Betsey Lovis, who ered from the poor farm in Fryeburg , and spent the night in the woods. ed this morning after being found. buried in the "Monument neighbor- " so called. Some time during esday night unknown parties opened ave and carried the body away. The e left in the grave just as they took from it, broke the coffin open and on the spot. They then dragged the through the deep snow to the road. d a team in waiting, and the grave rs then proceeded to Bridgton. No o the perpetrators as yet.

adjourned annual meeting of the olders of the Gorham Marine Iron s, held Wednesday evening, was at- d by the principal stockholders, in- ng Charles E. Moody, Arthur Sewall, H. Kimball and others. President H. Kelley was in the chair. The re- of the president and treasurer were and accepted. The proposition of the England Ship Building Company to ase the plant and property of the Goss e Iron Works, was accepted by a un- us vote. The transfer is to take mmediately. The meeting adjourned April 20th. The iron will probably held.

correspondent at Chesterville writes : Sprague again registered a lodger at Templars in this place Thursday eve- k. Several roughs had been playing and had a fight, when one was cut n ugly one, penetrating to a rib. arrested the knife in its course. No have been made.

Items of General News.

James A. Berry succeeds Mr. Garland as United States Senator from Arkansas.

The New York telegraph operators who went on a strike, have returned to work.

The State Senate of Connecticut has rejected the House bill given women suffrage in school districts.

The Hudson river ice crop will reach, it is said, 4,000,000 tons this year, and of a quality that has never been surpassed.

Parliament at Stockholm, Sweden, has rejected the measure by which it was proposed to place import duties on foreign corn.

A public demonstration of the Irish revolutionist in New York city will be held next Saturday. Senator Riddleberger will speak.

The Continental Sugar Refinery in South Boston, was burned Saturday, destroying the building and 10,000 barrels of sugar. Loss $100,000.

At St. John, N.B., the severest storm of the season prevailed Thursday. The railroads east and west were blockaded and all trains delayed.

Triumph was a possession of Hodge, Tex., Wednesday evening, and terrorized the town. A train arriving, they were driven out to the prairie.

Friday night was a terrible night on Mt. Washington, the mercury registering 40 degrees below zero, and the wind blowing at the rate of 140 miles an hour.

The New Jersey State House was damaged by fire, Saturday morning, to the amount of about 10,000. Many of the treasurers and relics in the geological museum were burned.

A woman in Chicago arose from what was supposed to her death-bed to prosecute a fraud, who had made a bill of sale of her property to himself in place of what she intended to be her will.

There has been another furious encounter between English troops and Arabs, near Suakin. The latter fought savagely, and refused to give or take quarter. One thousand Arabs are said to have been killed.

A resolution commending President Cleveland and cabinet for adherence to the civil service rules, and urging their observance whenever possible, was adopted by the New York board of trade last week.

A man named Bohlman at the Gibson House, Cincinnati, went to the roof to see about repairing the escape steam pipe. He grasped the electric light wire, probably for support, and almost in a second he was dead.

The governor of Massachusetts has signed a bill which provides that no liquor shall be sold except by innholders to registered guests between the hours of 11 P. M. and 6 A. M., and the law will go into effect May 1st.

There was a conference of glass manufacturers at New York on Thursday. The business is said to be the dullest for twenty-five years, and a committee is to look into matters and report at an adjourned meeting in July.

Lawton Bigelow, a farmer of North Brookfield, Mass., committed suicide on Friday, by placing the muzzle of a shot gun in his mouth and firing. His head was terribly shattered. Family trouble is supposed to be the cause.

In the trial of James D. Fish, ex-president of the defunct Marine Bank, New York, some of the methods by which Bank Examiner Magee was hoodwinked were developed, securities being brought in to tide over the examination, and removed immediately after.

The miners employed by the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Co., Pittsburg, Pa., made a demand Thursday for three cents per bushel for mining. The company refused the advance and shut down its works Monday. Over 1000 men are employed at these mines.

Wiggin's storm, sat down for the 18th delayed its advent till the following day when it struck Woodstock, N. B., in a blinding snow storm which proved to be the heartiest of the season, some sixteen inches having fallen. Nearly all railway lines were blocked.

W. H. Spaulding, clerk of the Racine, Wis., Wagon and Carriage Company, disappeared, it is alleged, with a disreputable woman, and from $20,000 to $30,000 belonging to the company. He is supposed to be in Canada, leaving a destitute family. The woman has returned.

Mrs. George D. Ricker of Boston, Bunker Hill District, died on Thursday, ten minutes after her arm had been amputated. The limb had swollen to great size because of a sliver entering a finger a month ago, and amputation was pronounced necessary by her physicians.

The Langham hotel in Chicago, Illinois, was destroyed by fire Saturday night. Three persons were killed and several injured. The Langham house was leased by Shaw and Son, formerly proprietors of the Falmouth hotel of Portland. Loss about half a million dollars.

Saturday night a freight and saloon car were thrown from the twenty foot trestle at Fairbanks Village, Vt., on the St. Johnsbury & Lake Champlain road, and Harry Meigs, conductor, was injured so that he died. and Elbert Chamberlain, a workman on the road, was severely injured. The cars were totally demolished.

On Thursday the supreme bench of Baltimore fined one hundred dollars each Chas. S Wilson, colored, who made application for admission to the bar of Baltimore. The court states that under the rulings of the United States Supreme Court no distinction can be made on account of color or race, and he will be permitted to practice in the several courts.

The American Bell Telephone Company have declared dividends the last ten months including an extra dividend Dec. 15, 1884, to the amount of $1,446,315; dividends declared the previous year, $1,081,470; amount carried to surplus account the last ten months, $333,653; amount carried to surplus account in the previous year, $334,441.

The latest reports from the scene of the colliery explosion at Comphausen, Germany, state that ninety-eight bodies have been recovered from the wrecked mine. There are still seventy-two boys and men unaccounted for. The work of exploration is being pushed as actively as possible, but it is almost certain that all who are now in the mine must be dead, as the main shaft and the air apparatus were destroyed by the explosion.

A special from Marshall, Mo., says: Immense damage has been done by the ice gorge overflow. Mr. Gaines, a party which left in skiffs with provisions to relieve the distressed, found Mrs. Judge Thomas on a hill, where she had been two days and nights without shelter. They also rescued the Van Meter family from the second story of their house, where they had been for two days without food. A dozen persons and several hundred of cattle have perished and been drowned.

An accident occurred on the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad just west of Paoli early Thursday morning, involving the wreck of several freight cars and the killing of one man and the injury of several others. The break-beam of one of the cars of an extra east-bound train broke, throwing three cars from the track and obstructing both tracks. An extra west-bound train came along and ran into the wreck, upsetting the engine and damaging several more cars. The wreck caught fire, and all the tracks were obstructed for some hours.

Reuben A. Weeks of Philadelphia, a lineman in the employ of the Bell Telephone Company, while adjusting the wires at the Grand Depot on Chestnut street last week, accidentally caught hold of the day wire and was instantly knocked insensible. His hold of the wire, however, was not relaxed. The first intimation his assistants had of his condition was seeing his limp body swaying backward and forward. He was immediately released from his perilous perch on the pole, lowered carefully to the ground and taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital. He was restored to consciousness and will recover.

The works of the Boston Machine Manufacturing Company, on Granite street, South Boston, were burned Friday night. Loss $175,000; insurance $100,000. The buildings, which included forge, blacksmith and machine shops and foundry, occupied nearly two acres, and with the exception of a portion of the foundry they were all destroyed. The company employed 170 men and were running on full time, having several large orders to fill. They lose all their finished goods and valuable machinery. Two fireman were injured by falling ladders, but were able to resume their duties.

A society of satanists has been unearthed in Texas, who were banded together to kill citizens whom they do not like. A detective joined the society and then gave its alleged secrets away to the hands of the law. They are well-known citizens, most of them engaged in the live stock industry, and are able to command large sums of money, and their impeachment will make a fruitful host of exceedingly sensational features. They all gave the bonds required and are at liberty. Much apprehension is felt that more bloodshed will follow as the results of the exposure are arrests, and the prediction is made that a reign of terror if nothing else, will prevail to a final disposal in court of all the cases.

Mrs. William Nelson of Brooklyn, N. Y., died on Wednesday morning. She had been suffering from an incurable disease, and frequently was at the point of death. On Sunday afternoon, when apparently dying, she awoke as from a trance, and said to her husband: "I see two funerals going from this house on Monday afternoon." She made the same remark. After her death on Wednesday her husband a tall, broad-shouldered, powerful Scotchman, went to an undertaker to make arrangements for her funeral. When about to leave, he suddenly dropped into a chair and asked for a glass of water. Before it could be brought he was dead. Heart disease was the cause. The husband and wife were buried together.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Mar. 24, 1885.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle 206; sheep and lambs, 12 380; swine 11,970; Horses 193, number of Western Cattle 306.

Prices of beef cattle per 100 lbs., live weight: Extra quality, 6 3/4@7 00; first, 6 3/4@6 3/4; second, $4 50 @ 5 25; third, $3 75 @ 4 37 1/2; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 00 @ 3 62 1/2.

Brighton Hides, heavy—7c per lb.

Brighton Hides, light—6c per lb.

Country Hides—Light ones 6@6 1/2c.

Calf Skins—3@3 1/2c per lb.

Sheep and Lamb skins—75@$1 25 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By Number	Pr, per 100 lbs. live wt.	Live Average wt.	
A. N. Monroe	18	6 65	1339
do	15	6 25	1375
do	13	5 85	1203
do	13	6 00	1333
do	18	6 00	1169
do	20	5 55	1140
Farrell & McFlynn	6	5 50	1021
do	8	5 75	1158
do	4	6 25	1370
do	4	6 25	1175
do	8	5 87 1/2	1150

The supply of Western Cattle brought in the past week has been the lightest since the first week in January, and time past. Western Cattle have been costing higher at Chicago, and the large supplies of dressed beef offered on the market to-day with a very dull trade for same, past, has had a serious effect upon the trade for live cattle. What few Western Cattle there were offered for sale sold quick at prices ranging mostly from $5 45@5 50 per 100 lbs. live weight. Although Cattle cost higher butchers were not paying any higher price than they did one week since for the same grade of beeves.

SHEEP AND LAMBS. There has been a large supply brought in from the West, all of which were sold to butchers. Sheep coming from 4 3/4@5 1/4c per lb. and Lambs 6 1/2@7c per live weight at the slaughter houses.

SWINE. Those from the West were all owned by Messrs Squire & Co., C. H. North & Co., and Niles Bros., costing from 4 3/4@5 1/2c per lb live weight.

Augusta City Market.

[Corrected weekly for the Farmer.]

WEDNESDAY, March 25.

APPLES—60@80cts. per bush.; apples per bbl., $1.50@2.00; dried 4@8c per lb.

BEANS—Pea beans $1 75@2 00; Yellow Eye $1 75@2 00.

BUTTER—Good Firkin Butter sells for 20@; Ball Butter 22@25.

CHEESE—12@13c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 80 per cwt.

EGGS—17@18c per dozen.

FLOUR—$6 00@7 50 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 65@66; oats 40@45; barley 70c. Rye 75.

HAY—$15 00@17 00.

STRAW—loose $6@8; pressed $6@8.

HONEY—Choice Arcostook honey, 18@20c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Ox hides over 90 lbs., 7 cts.; between 80 and 90 lbs., 6 cts.; under 80 lbs., 5 cts.; bulls and stags, 4 cts.; calf skins, 10 cts.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $3 00.

LARD—Tierces Dom. 7 1/4@8 @8 1/2c.

MEAL—Corn 63@70; rye 85@90.

PORK—Potatoes, 50@55; onions, 90@1 00 per bushel; cabbages, 3c per lb.; squash, 2c per lb.; turnips, 40c per bushel; beets, 40c per bushel.

PROVISION—Clear salt pork 8@9c; best per side 7@8c; ham 10@12c; fowls 12@14c; lambs 6 1/2@7 mutton 6@7; veal 9@10; chickens 16@18; Turkeys 18c; round hog 5 1/2@7c.

SHORTS—$24@26 per ton.

GROUND PLASTER—Sells at $6 00@6 50.

The supply of butter has been rather light the past week. The market for cheese is very dull and dealers in general are well supplied. The potato market remains about as last quoted, choice rose are in good demand but other grades are in heavy supply and poor demand. Beef is selling fairly at quotations, veals in fair supply and selling very well.

Ayer's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly safe, do not gripe, and are a splendid tonic.

Scrofula diseases manifest themselves in the spring. Hood's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, and removes every taint of scrofula.

Hostetter's Acid Phosphate As a Food Medicine.

Dr. S. F. NEWCOMER, Greenfield, Ohio, says: "In cases of general debility, and torpor of mind and body, it does exceedingly well."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

As an old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 19eo1

CATARRH CURED. A clergyman, after suffering a number of years from that and foulness of the head, Catarrh, after trying every known remedy without success, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Dr. J. A. Lawrence, 199 Dean street, Brooklyn, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge. 13hSow

Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she was a Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 18.

APPLES—Green, per bbl., $1 50@1 75.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $1 60@1 65 per bush.; Pea, hand picked, $1 70@1 75.

BUTTER—Best, 22@23c. per lb.; fair to good, 17@19; good, 20@22c per lb.

EGGS—20c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 38c per bush; corn, 63@65. Hay—$13@14 per ton; pressed $14@15.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 45@50c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, Round hog per lb. 6@7; fowl per lb. 10@14c; chickens, 13@17c; turkeys, 17@20c.

Married.

In Athens, Feb. 28, Mortimer York of Brighton, to Annie A. Cooley of Athens.

In Bryant's Pond, March 16, Chas. E. Wheelock of Millbury, Mass., to Dolly F. Brown of Hanover.

In Bryant's Pond, March 14, Wm. B. Cook of Holden, to Laura F. Houston of Buckeport.

In China, March 18, by Stephen Cobb, Esq., Steph en A. Cobb of Chelsea, to Hattie F. Chadwick of China, at the house of the bride's mother in China.

In Castine, March 18, John B. Winchester of Newburyport, Mass., to Blanche L. Dodge of Castine.

In Exeter, March 11, Isaac A. Eaton to Hattie M. Quimby, both of Exeter, Me.; March 16, Fred L. Smith to Jennie M. Clark, Virgin of Exeter.

In North Anson, Wm. Roberts of Solon, to Lottie A. Savage of Madison.

In Penobscot, Mar. 11, Geo. A. Holt to Lida J. Leach, both of Penobscot; March 8, Mr. Seymour Warwell to Addie Bowden.

In Rock Bottom, Mass., March 6, Cyrus W. Haskell, of Rolfe, N. H., to Eleanor R. Haskell of East Livermore.

In Richmond, March 7, William A. Bodwell to Hattie M. Hazeltine, both of Richmond.

In Union, March 15, by Rev. W. Niles, of Spring field, Mass., to Maud F. Dunton, of Union.

In Waterville, March 16, William H. Richardson of Waterville, to Etta Hill of Skowhegan.

In Wellington, March 6, Ernest L. Whittemore to Hattie S. Goodwin, both of Dover.

Died.

In Apalachicola, Florida, March 6, Annie B. wife of J. T. Clark, and daughter of the late Dr. Wm. H. Allen of Orono, aged 30 years.

In Bedford, March 15, of consumption, Hannah B., wife of John Tilton, aged 75 years.

In Bangor, March 20, Mrs. Olive A. Eddy, wife of Charles H. Eddy and eldest daughter of Charles E. and Sarah B. Getchell, aged 17 years; March 16, John Burke, aged 74 years.

In Boston, Feb. 28, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. D. R. Morrill, Mr. Alexander H. Stevens, aged 75 years, formerly of East Dixfield.

In Bar Harbor, March 14, Olive K. Dorr, aged 48 years.

In Chesterville, March 13, Mrs. Mary Fuller, aged 86 years.

In Dresden, March 13, Mrs. M. D. Bickford, aged 79 years; March 18, Asa Carlton, aged 81 years, 11 months.

In Dover, March 4, Mrs. Hannah Fowler, aged 61 years.

In East Sangerville, March 14, Mrs. Jeannette Knowlton, wife of William Knowlton, aged 76 years; March 17, Mr. William Knowlton, aged 84 years.

In Fairfield, March 13, Robert F. Hunt, aged 70 years.

In Franklin, March 4, Mr. Nathan A. Swan, aged 76 years.

In Grand Rapids, Minn., March 5, Henry McNutt of Bradley, Me., aged 21 years, 10 months.

In Holden, March 20, Mrs. Hannah Burr Wiswell, aged 79 years, 8 months.

In Industry, March 9, Mrs. Stephen Lovejoy aged 86 years.

In Jacksonboro, March 13, Otis Rhoades, aged 70 years, 10 months.

In Lower Corner, Hampden, March 16, Florence L., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, aged 19 years, 4 months.

In Lamoine, Mar. 14, Lewis E. Huckins, aged 39 years, 5 months.

In Lyons, Burt County, Neb., Feb. 5, Mrs. Melvin Vinn, formerly of Industry, aged 42 years.

In Monroe, March 16, Benj. Wilkes, aged 79 years, 10 months; March 15, Mrs. Caroline Clements, aged about 90 years.

In Newport, Louisa Matthews, aged 78 years.

In Richmond, March 15, Angelic Loud, aged 78 years, 8 months; March 16, Francis A. Small, aged 66 years, 6 months.

In Searsport, March 11, Mrs. Dolly B. Nichols, aged 75 years; March 11, Annie M. Fowler, aged 31 years, 4 months.

In Sebec, March 12, Mrs. Rachel Farris, widow of the late Alvin Farris, aged 70 years.

In Surry, Mar. 18, Ida J. Lord, aged 22 years, 5 months.

In Veazie, March 18, Velma Hersey, only daughter of Luther A. and Abbie H. Hersey, aged 4 years, 7 months.

In Weld, March 16, Mr. Peter Reynolds, aged about 90 years.

In Waterville, March 19, Mr. John Lailip, aged 81 years; March 20, Mrs. Mary Gero, wife of George Gero, aged 55 years.

A Great Victory

A Terrible Case of Scrofula Cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"In the winter of 1879 I was attacked with Scrofula in one of the most aggravating forms. At one time I had no less than thirteen large abscesses over and around my neck and throat, continually sending an offensive mass of bloody matter disgusting to behold, and almost intolerable to endure. It is impossible to fully describe my sufferings, as the case was complicated with Chronic Catarrh. After three years of misery, having been treated by three physicians, I was worse than ever. Finally, on the recommendation of W. J. Hunting, Postmaster, Lockport, I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. And now, after having taken twelve bottles, within the last twelve months, the scrofulous eruptions have entirely ceased, all the abscesses have all disappeared, except the unsightly scars, which are daily becoming smaller by degrees and beautifully less." I do not know what it may have done for others, but I do know that in my case, Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved an effective specific indeed. As an evidence of my gratitude, I have made this statement unsolicited, and I am ready to verify the authenticity of it. (Signed) MRS. ELIZA J. KELLEY, Lockport, N. Y.

This statement is confirmed by W. J. Hunting, druggist, of Lockport, N. Y., who calls the cure a great victory for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Send for book giving statements of many cures.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Special Notices.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York. 1923

Know thyself by reading the "Science of Life," the best medical work ever published, for young and middle-aged men.

Be Warned

in time. Kidney diseases may be prevented by purifying, renewing, and invigorating the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When through debility, the action of the kidneys is perverted, these organs rob the blood of its needed constituent, albumen, which is passed off in the urine, while worn out matter, which they should carry off from the system, is retained to poison the blood. But the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the kidneys are restored to proper action, and Albuminuria, or

Bright's Disease

is prevented. Ayer's Sarsaparilla also prevents inflammation of the kidneys, and other disorders of these organs. Mrs. Jas. W. Weeks, Forest Hill st., Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes: "I have had a complication of diseases, but my greatest trouble has been with my kidneys. Four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a new person; as well and strong as ever." W. M. Dimond, Summer st., Boston, Mass., had been troubled for years with Kidney Complaint. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, he not only

Prevented

the disease from assuming a fatal form, but was restored to perfect health. John McLellan, cor. Bridge and Third sts., Lowell, Mass., writes: "For several years I suffered from Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, the latter being so severe at times that I could scarcely attend to my work. My appetite was poor, and I was much emaciated; but by using

AYER'S

Sarsaparilla

my appetite and digestion improved, and my health has been perfectly restored."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1; Six bottles, $5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Lifted Up

A happy surprise it was to Mr. A. R. Norton, of Bristol, Conn., when AYERLOPHOROS put him on his feet, and sent him cheerfully about his business. Let him tell his own story: "About three weeks ago I was taken with a severe crick in the back. For four days I was unable to turn in bed without help, and when lifted up could not stand on my feet. I was inclined to use powerful liniments, but all external remedies failed. In 20 minutes after taking the first dose I could lace my weighted boots my feet. In two days I was able to get about and attend to business. In two other cases which have come to my knowledge I have used the same and with the same results."

A poor man in Philadelphia had to borrow a dollar to buy a bottle of AYERLOPHOROS, on account of his poverty. Now, afterall remain a secret. He had suffered terribly from Rheumatism. He gratefully writes:

"I took my first dose Tuesday afternoon, and on Wednesday, after but seven doses, I had not a sharp or severe ache left. Then I reduced the dose one half and used the remainder of the bottle. I was able to be steady at work till Saturday, when I took a severe cold and was unable to use my left hand. I purchased another bottle and by Monday found relief. The medicine is all you claim for it."

Investigate AYERLOPHOROS all you please! Find all the fault you choose with it! and yet the fact remains, that it is doing what no other medicine ever could do for Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

If you cannot get AYERLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

Maine Farmers,

and especially the successful ones are, as a rule, a hard working, industrious class. Much is the nature of our soil that a great amount of labor, chopping, clearing, tilling, plowing, hauling rocks, &c., is necessary to insure success. All these duties are wearing to the system, and many of them bring on KIDNEY DISEASE, and they find themselves afflicted with PAIN in BACK, DRAWING DOWN PAIN often extending towards inside of the thigh, SCANTY and HIGH COLORED URINE, with many minor ills that tend to make life a burden. Sometimes a man will be free for years, and then a sudden strain while pitching hay or plowing, will bring on the disease at once. RESTLESS NIGHTS, constant WEARINESS, VARIABLE APPETITE, NERVOUSNESS, FRETFULNESS, and that great American disease "the blues," take possession.

Maine Farmers

And Wives

are also troubled with BILIOUSNESS. This is caused by a torpid state of the Liver. The liver secretes the bile, and if it be in poor working order, the bile is absorbed into the system and affects the STOMACH, the food ROTS instead of being digested, and the foul gases cause SICK HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN, WAVY SENSATIONS, as well as CONSTIPATION. When the food is not digested it POISONS the BLOOD, and HUMORS, BOILS, RINGWORMS, PIMPLES, SCROFULA, CANCERS and ULCERS appear in various portions of the body. If you desire good health, cleanse the stomach and purify the blood with Brown's Sarsaparilla. All forms of Kidney, Liver and Blood Disease COMPLETELY ERADICATED from the system by Brown's Sarsaparilla. We invite your attention to the following testimonials showing what

BROWN'S

Sarsaparilla

is doing.

Mr. Frank Colbath, Exeter, Me., paid hundreds of dollars to doctors getting cured. He was cured of his Kidney and Liver Disease by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

David Andrews, Esq., of Stetson, Me., was cured of serious case of Scrofula by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. Edward Nelson, Stetson, Me., had Liver Disease, was cured by Brown's Sarsaparilla, and is daily becoming healthier by degrees and beautifully less.

Brown's Sarsaparilla is a boon to mankind," writes Mr. Samuel Bailey from Stetson, Me. Mr. Sinclair had Kidney Disease and gave up once. He is now a hale man, taking Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. John E. Booth, Deputy Sheriff, Penobscot County, was cured of Biliousness by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Brown's Sarsaparilla cured my Kidney Disease.—H. F. Hart, Holden, Me.

Mrs. John Canty of Glenburn, was cured of Hemor rhage of Blood.

Miss Canty, same town, was cured of General Debility, caused by over work.

"A remarkable cure of Kidney and Liver troubles," is what the neighbors of Mr. Wm. J. Frye of Stetson, Me., say when they speak of what Brown's Sarsaparilla did for him.

Mrs. Thos. Maxey of Glenburn, had a tumor, Brown's Sarsaparilla has greatly reduced it in size in six weeks.

"Brown's Sarsaparilla is bound to have a place in this world."—Piscataquis Observer, Dover, Me.

"Brown's Sarsaparilla holds its grip in this section. We know of some wonderful cures."—Eastern State, Dexter, Me.

Walter Clark, Druggist, W. Buxton, Me., says Brown's Sarsaparilla is highly spoken of in his part of the State.

Sanford Philbrick, No. 1 Dutton St., had Consumption. He was given up last winter, was cured by Brown's Sarsaparilla, and can be seen on the streets any day.

Walter Brown, Deputy Sheriff, says Brown's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful spring medicine.

Mrs. C. W. Weeks, wife of the Deputy Sheriff at Patten, was cured of Erysipelas by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. Twinam, an old lady, aged 80 years, was cured of Kidney Disease. Mrs. Twinam lives in Waltham, Hancock Co. This is a splendid testimony as to the power of Brown's Sarsaparilla.

These are only samples of the many testimonials constantly coming to us and show conclusively that Brown's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for

Kidney, Liver, Blood and Nerve Diseases.

For Sale by Druggists.

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BANGOR.

Sent, express paid, to any part of the United States, on receipt of $1.00. 20i3

Special Notices.

CLOTHING BY MAIL!

Great Bargains in Men's Pants!

300 Pairs All Wool Pants, $2.50 per pr.; worth $3.50.

300 Pairs All Wool Pants, $3.00 per pr.; worth $4.00.

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CLOTH SHRUNK.

FIRST-CLASS TRIMMINGS.

WORK WARRANTED.

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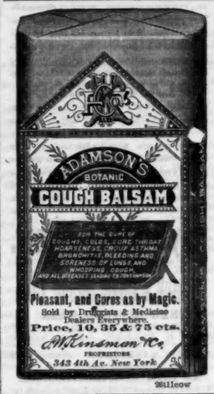

WELCOME

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SOAP

Never varies, does not contain one particle of the adulterations used to reduce the cost of

PURE GOODS

But DOES possess the FULL VALUE of every Legitimate Washing Quality, which gives it every advantage over Soaps of doubtful character; practically recommended by other manufacturers in imitating it. None should be deceived, however, as the word WELCOME and the Clasped Hands are stamped on every bar. 20i19

Town Officers

CAN OBTAIN

Highway Surveyors' Books, Valuation Books, Collectors' Tax Books, Blank Deeds, Stationery, at MILLIKEN'S Book Store, AUGUSTA. 19tf

COMMERCIAL ROSES NURSERIES

A Specialty at these Nurseries—Extra Strong Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Vines, Roses, Plants, Bulbs, Fruits and Ornamental Evergreens. Address, W. S. LITTLE Rochester, N.Y.

4i35

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of March, 1885.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of Nancy Lowell, late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of April next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3i19

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ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, pr

Poetry.

Exports and Imports.

The New York *Sun* desires to know who is the author of the subjoined poem, which regardless of its dialect, it considers "one of the most beautiful poems in the English language."

De maaster, oh de sheep'sh!
Dat guard de sheep'sh' bin,
Look out in de gloomerin' meadows
Whar de long night rain begin—
So he call to de birdin' shepa'd,
Is my sheep, is dey all come in?

Oh, den says de birdin' shepa'd,
Dat's some, dey's black and thin,
And some, dey's po' ol' worldin's,
But de res' de's all brung in,
But de res' de's all brung in.

Den de maasa oh de sheep'sh',
Dat guard de sheep'sh' bin,
Goes down in de gloomerin' meadows,
Whar de long night rain begin—
So he lo' down de lo'n's ob de sheep'sh',
Callin' so'f, Come in, Come in,
Callin' so'f, Come in, Come in.

Den up fro' de gloomerin' meadows,
Fro, de col' night rain and win,
And up fro' de gloomerin' rain-pat
Whar de sleet fa' pie'cin' thin,
De po' los' sheep oh de sheep'sh'
Dey all come gaddertin' in,
De po' los' sheep oh de sheep'sh'
Dey all come gaddertin' in.

Our Story Teller.

OUR SERVANT MAID.

I never thought so little of Barbara Darling as I did that July afternoon, when she stood by the window with a pout on her lips and a frown on her brow, looking out on the road with eyes that saw nothing, and completely oblivious to the fact that her dear, rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed little sister was tugging at her skirt with one small hand and holding her doll with the other, while she piteously complained, "There's sumfin bery awful wrong er matter wif my baby, Barba. Her's broke her mouf, an' can't cry any more to sabe her life," until the speaker, as if to make up for this deficiency on the part of her "baby," burst into a loud, long and tearful cry herself, and even then Barbara only pulled her dress out of the dimpled little hand, and said, in a decidedly unamiable manner, "Oh, bother!"

Barbara Darling was not pretty—that is, not very pretty—at least, there was a diversity of opinion about her. The young men, including to her eyes and hair, spoke of violets and buttercups; the young women, on the contrary—young women are so unpoetical when by themselves!—sneered, "Blue chins and molasses candy." The young men liked the deep dimple in her chin; the young women said it was "awful baby-ish." The young men called her "a fairy!" the young women, "a dwarf."

She was the eldest of eight children: had no accomplishments, unless singing a ballad or two passably well could be called one; she was eighteen years old, poor, and —and—well, to tell the honest truth, rather high tempered. And yet she had for a lover handsome, good-natured, wealthy Anthony Ditto, the match that all the girls in her circle had been making eyes at for a year before he, with his heart still untouched, had met "wee Bab," as he called her.

How he came to notice her at all, goodness knows, unless she accidentally trod on his introduced foot, struck through the dignity which enveloped him as a mantle, softening his heart, as honest fun always softens hearts, let several into it, and then, for one big a burry sort of a little body, he couldn't get rid of her afterward.

"Miss Barbara Darling," said that provoking Ned Parker, "Mr. Anthony Ditto;" and we (yes, we—I'm Barbara Darling) burst out laughing, the names were so odd, following each other in that manner, you know, and from that moment we were excellent friends until the day we ceased to be friends and became lovers.

Papa and mamma were delighted with the engagement, and so was I, for of course I loved him dearly; and yet for the life of me I couldn't stop what he called "flirting." (You see everybody is so very particular in this little woman that it is almost impossible for her to be dignified. She gets used to being treated like a child, and accepts pet names, and bouquets and bonbons and gloves and the best of everything, and talks and laughs and sings with pleasant people of the opposite sex just as a child would.

Now Anthony didn't like it,—absurd fellow! wasn't I going to marry him?—and he used to look, oh, so very grim and ogreish, and lecture me on the impropriety of my conduct, until I felt myself the most miserable of sinners; but I don't know how to account for it—I always forgot the lecture as soon as it was over, and was in disgrace again immediately.

Well, the other evening, Fourth of July evening it was, a party of us young folks went to the village green to see the pyrotechnic (I had to consult the dictionary before I ventured on that word) display, and arriving rather late, found ourselves the last comers, and consequently on the outside of the crowd. Ned Parker and I tried to push our way to the front, but we could not, and I didn't see a thing, excepting a few rockets and blue lights, until the very last, when Ned lifted me in his arms so that I might catch a glimpse of the illumination blessing his countrymen and women with one fiery hand, while he pointed to a Roman candle that had just gone out with the other.

Anthony was a few feet away, talking to Netta Brooke; and when I joined him, expecting to meet with a terrible frown, he greeted me with a charming smile, and was all the rest of the evening he was as amiable as possible, and, although he had several five-minute chances to scold me, he never said a reproving word—never referred to the George Washington episode; but he did worse—he flirted himself.

He had never thought of it, and I must say that I thought—at the time—that it was a real mean thing for a great tall fellow like him to revenge himself on a mite like me.

Yes, he flirted for two long, very long hours; and when (the party ended at our house) the children proposed a kissing game, my haughty, reserved lover joined in with that bold Brooke girl, and chose her for a "partner" every time, kissing her on the mouth—and she has a pretty mouth—as he did so.

I should have liked to box her ears, and his, too, for that matter, but didn't, of course; and I sauntered about with Ned Parker, and looked up into his face as I every moment discovered some new beauty in it; and when Netta bade me good night (Anthony could find no excuse for offering to walk home with her, her brother Dick being there), I kissed her and hoped she had enjoyed herself.

"Oh! very much—very, very much indeed," said she, flinging a look which she meant to be tender, but it wasn't—she has big black, shallow eyes—at Anthony. "I never enjoyed myself so much."

But as soon as the gate closed behind them I took my engagement ring from my finger and flung it upon the ground, and I actually—I'm ashamed to tell of it, but I did,—made my hand into a fist and shook it at my promised husband. What would mamma, the dear, meek darling—don't get my temper from her—have said if she had seen me?

As for Anthony, he wasn't the least bit frightened, but caught me in his arms and took it up in his strong right hand like something in a box.

"I hate you!" I cried. "Nobody ever treated me so before."

"But how many have you treated so before," he asked with a smile; and I couldn't help thinking how handsome he looked in the silver moonlight.

"Everybody has always done whatever I wanted them to do," I went on, stamping my foot.

"And consequently spoiled you," said he.

"What did you love me for, if I'm not—nice?"

"Because I knew the moment I saw you, wee thing, you were my fate. I thought you were nice then, and wanted to take you in my arms the moment you smiled at me."

"And now?"

"And now I think you a bad-tempered, selfish, wilful, unreasonable little girl."

"Indeed!" and I slightly retched my hand away, but not before he had kissed it with the most provoking coolness. "Then we'll part unless you change your opinion immediately, and promise never to speak to Netta Brooke again."

"I shall make no such silly promise, Barbara. Good gracious! the idea of his calling me Barbara! "I have promised to drive her to the depot to-morrow."

"You return to the city together?"

"We return by the same train, as we have done a dozen times before."

"Oh," said I, almost beside myself with rage. "I never want to see you again."

"Are you quite sure, Barbara," he asked —"quite sure? I think you had better wait for a day or two before you banish me for by the day after to-morrow—your birthday—you still 'hate' me, send me word to that effect, and I will, the moment your back is turned, accept a position offered me this morning, and start for a home beyond the sea. Good night, Miss Darling."

"Good night, Mr. Ditto."

And he strode away up the road, and I picked up my ring and stole into the house, and cried as though my heart would break. It was so cruel of him to be unkind to a poor little thing like me.

The next morning, as I sat on the front porch darning the children's stockings—dear me! it seems to me every time stocking darning time comes around there never could be another family with as many legs as ours—Anthony drove past with Netta Brooke at his side.

I hid behind the stocking basket until they were out of sight, and then I flew to my room, wrote as bitter a note as a woman of my size could have written, and I sent it to the village postoffice that very evening by our little servant maid.

Our little servant maid is a pretty little maid, with large, honest, gray eyes, a small, red mouth, bright chestnut hair, a pleasant smile, a neat, plump figure, and a remarkably cheery disposition. And a clever little maid she is, too—can wash and iron and cook and do a hundred other things; but she possesses one taste which interferes sadly with the performance of her domestic duties—the most insatiable hunger for literature which she gratifies whenever she finds an opportunity, in season and out of season, morn, noon or night.

Potatoes and stews are burned, bread, cake and pies baked to cinders, doors left open all night, breakfast delayed, luncheon forgotten, dinners served too early or too late—all on account of this love of reading which characterizes our little servant-maid.

She nearly drowned the baby once, while giving her a bath, by letting the darling's head slip under the water, while she devoured a story in the *Weekly* she had taken from a table near by. She let my canary escape while she removed his empty seed-cup with one hand, and held Helen's Babies in the other, her eyes being fixed on the book. She spoiled the soup one dinner-time over papa's immaculate white vest, while trying to peep at the magazine he was glancing over. She set the hot flat-iron on our best damask tablecloth, and left it there to indelibly imprint its triangular portrait, while she hastily read an interesting murder case in the morning paper.

She could scarcely be got out of bed mornings, because she was tired and sleepy from reading the book she had abstracted from the book-case the night before, and when she did get up she actually sat before the dreary-looking stove for half an hour or more, intently perusing the various scraps of newspaper with which she should have been lighting the fire.

In short, if she had not been the most devoted, sunny, unselfish, fond-of-us-all little creature, it would have been utterly impossible for us to have stood the many mishaps and disasters that sprang from our servant-maid's devotion to literature. As it was, papa said to her when she drenched him with soup, "Another occurrence of this nature, and you go." And mamma looked at her doll with the dropped baby, "Really, Eleanor, if anything as dreadful as this happens again, we must part." And I said to her when she broke my song bird, "The very next wrong thing you do while reading—" and I made a significant pause and looked.

"Yes, Miss," said Nellie, meekly, with the tears in her gray eyes, which didn't prevent her, as soon as she reached the kitchen, bursting out with "Why, why, why didn't you leave me?" to a tune made up of a strange combination of "Old Dan Tucker" and the "Russian Hymn"

But with the exception of a turkey missing from the yard and from the table retaining its crop and one or two other superfluous appendages to a turkey when roasted, on account of Ned as a Rose-bud, and Anthony getting to put the last piece in the bread one night because East Lynne lay beside the bread bowl, Nellie had got into no trouble for several months, and had gladly told me the morning of the very day I sent that horrid letter, "So, Miss, I shall be with you another birthday, after all; and won't this Monarch of Minkin's Lane look lovely? I read a little bit of it when I was dusting the parlor, Miss."

Well, to go back to naughty Barbara, standing by the window, and gazing out into the street.

Oh, how my heart ached! How sorry I was for quarreling with my dear, good, splendid Anthony! The first thing this morning, my birthday morning—last year I was scarcely through my breakfast when he came, bringing me the loveliest set of pearls—he will get my cruel letter, and then, before I can send another to beg him to forget me, will be all starred for the dreadful place away off, goodness knows where.

"What possessed me," I said to myself, wringing my hands in despair, "silly, wicked little thing that I am, to break my own heart and wound him so deeply? He loves me dearly, and he never, never, never would have flirted had I not set him the example;" and I heaved a deep sigh, which was immediately echoed behind me, and turning, I saw Nellie laying the table for dinner with the most woe-begone expression on her round rosy face; and as I turned towards her, two frightened, imploring eyes were upon mine. For a moment I forgot my own trouble.

"Why, Nellie, what is the matter with you?" I asked.

"Oh dear! oh dear! how can I tell you and out of this house I must go as soon as you know. I love your ma, and I almost love your pa, and I love all the rest of you. Oh! oh! oh!"—bursting into sobs and tears.

"Take down your apron this minute," said I, firmly, "and tell me what you have been doing this time."

"Well, Miss," said Nellie, giving a great gulp, and coming and standing before me, "you know last evening I went to the village, and it was an elegant moonlight night. Miss; and, oh! Miss,"—twining and untwining her fingers nervously—"I can't bear to go out into a cold and heartless world. What shall I do? What shall I do?"

"Go on," said I.

"And I opened the paper in the store just to see how Stephanyer Alvertzer got out of Washington's camp, and I came on blessing his countrymen and women with one fiery hand, while he pointed to a Roman candle that had just gone out with the other.

Anthony was a few feet away, talking to Netta Brooke; and when I joined him, expecting to meet with a terrible frown, he greeted me with a charming smile, and was all the rest of the evening he was as amiable as possible, and, although he had several five-minute chances to scold me, he never said a reproving word—never referred to the George Washington episode; but he did worse—he flirted himself.

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Curious Things.

Postage-Stamps.

Some things are so common that few apprehend the ingenuity and labor required to make them. Postage-stamps, for instance, are in everybody's mouth, except the wise ones, who use a wet sponge, but scarcely any one knows how they are manufactured. In printing them, steel-plates are used, on which two hundred stamps are engraved. Two men are kept hard at work covering them with the colored inks and passing them to a man and girl, who are equally busy printing them with large rolling hand-presses. After the small sheets of paper upon which the two hundred stamps are engraved have dried enough, they are sent into another room and gummed. The gum used is a peculiar composition, made of the powder of dried vegetables mixed with water. The paper is also of a perfect texture. After having been again dried, this time on little racks, which are fanned by steam-power for about an hour, they are put between sheets of pasteboard and pressed by hydraulic presses, capable of applying a weight of two thousand pounds. The next thing is to cut the sheets in half; each sheet, of course, when cut, contains a hundred stamps. This is done by a girl, with a large pair of shears, cutting by hand, preferred to that of machinery, which method would destroy too many stamps. They are then passed to other expert hands, who, in as many operations, perforate the sheets between the stamps. Next they are pressed once more, and then packed and labelled and stowed away in another room, from which they being put in mail-bags for despatching to fill orders. If a single stamp is torn, or in any way mutilated, the whole sheet of one hundred is thrown aside, and the number issued and are burned every week from this cause. For the past twenty years not a single sheet has been lost, such care has been taken in counting them. During the progress of manufacture the sheets are counted eleven times.

Sun's Distance From the Earth.

The latest suggestion, and that of which Dr. Ball speaks most hopefully, is to proceed by the help of the small planets, of which 240 are now known, revolving round the sun between Mars and Jupiter. The larger of these, under favorable conditions, come within about 70,000,000 miles of the earth, and their movements admit of being measured by taking stars as fixed points—the distances of the stars themselves being too great to be productive of any important error. An observer placed near the Equator, who takes the bearings of one of these small planets in the evening as soon as it can be distinctly seen after its rising, and again shortly before dawn, has in the meanwhile moved by the diameter of the earth by the rotation of the earth, and will see a considerable apparent change of the position of the planet in relation to the selected stars. This change is due to the fact that the sun, but chiefly to the parallactic displacement arising from the rotation of the earth, and the consequent displacement of the observer. The amount due to each of these causes may be ascertained, or rather that due to the sun's parallax, and the latter may be estimated, by careful and repeated measurements of its place in relation to the stars among which it passes. Dr. Ball points out that Victoria and Sappho, as leading themselves par'icularly to this method of research, which has already been pursued with hopeful results; and he confidently expects that before the occurrence of the next transit the problem of the solar distance will have been solved within the thousandth part, that is to say, within the minor planet already, he thinks, the last element of 92,700,000 miles is not likely to be erroneous to the extent of 300,000 miles.

Cutting Glass with Scissors.

Many persons may not be aware that glass can be cut under water, by simply using a pair of shears or strong scissors. In order to insure success, two points must be attended to—first, and most important, the glass must be kept quite level in the water while the scissors are applied; and, secondly, to avoid risk, it is better to begin the cutting by taking off small pieces at the corners and along the edges, and to reduce the shape gradually to that required, for if any attempt is made to cut the glass to the shape, as we would cut a piece of cardboard, it will break just at the point where it is not wanted. Some kinds of glass cut much better than others; the softer glass is the best for this purpose. The scissors need not depend on the strength of the edge presented to the glass. When the operation goes on well the glass breaks away from the scissors in small pieces in a straight line with the blades. This method of cutting glass has often been of service, when a diamond has not been at hand, for cutting ovals and segments, and though the edges are not as smooth as might be desired for some purposes, it will answer in many cases. The two hints given should be strictly followed, will always insure success.

ROBERT YALE'S CANE. Robert Yale of Norwich, owns a wonderful cane. It contains 2000 pieces, all inlaid, and required years to complete. The historical relics are too numerous to enumerate, but the principal representations are as follows: The head is of wood taken from the old tree at Crown Point where Putnam was bound to be executed. The main body of the cane is of oak taken from the old log house in America, now used as a dwelling at Dedham, Mass.; a piece of the old Plymouth rock; a piece of the ship timber; hair from the head of Rebecca Bates, one of the sisters who drove the British from Scituate Harbor in Massachusetts, during the Revolutionary war; a piece of wood from the charter oak at Hartford, Connecticut; a piece of wood from John Hancock's old house at Boston, a relic from the house where Putnam was born, a piece of the old elm on Boston Common, a relic representing the house where witchcraft originated, at Salem, Massachusetts; a piece of wood from the court-house where the unfortunate inmates were tried, relics from Commodore Perry's o d flagship of the war of 1812, a piece of old John Brown's fort, relics and pictures of Washington, Lincoln and Garfield, and a picture of the maker of the cane, Mr. Yale. Each relic is a fac-simile of the object from which it was taken. Many of the inlaid pieces represent birds, reptiles, trees, etc.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK. The most astonishing thing I ever heard of in the way of a timepiece, is a clock described by a Hindu Pundit as belonging to a native princess of Upper India, and jealously guarded as the rarest treasure of her luxurious palace.

In front of the clock's disk was a gong, swung upon poles, and near it was a pair of artificial human limbs. The pile was made up of the full number of parts for twelve perfect beats of the hour, all by the interpretation which he gives of the purpose of it, from the beginning meets and fills his enemies. And in declaring its true purpose and authority, as needed in the appointment, Jesus adds strength to what had been made weak by the teaching of men. Christ's interpretation of the sabbatic law was beyond the conception of his enemies. He assures them that he was no violator of law, "he came not to destroy but to fulfil it;" and in the law of the sabbath, as well in the law of the sabbath we can see nothing to conflict with the words of Jesus, "the sabbath was made for man," and what this language implies, man's welfare. When the sabbatic law was written on tables of stone by Moses, there was added explaining it, "six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh is the sabbath of the Lord thy God, in it thou shalt not do any work, thou nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man servant nor maid servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested on the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day and hallowed it."

Now is it best for man to hallow or not to hallow the sabbath? With this exposition of the sabbatic law, we are prepared to affirm without the fear of contradiction, that labor on the sabbath, save as to duty and welfare here, there can be no question as to personal obligation. And it is too plainly stated to require a moment's thought as to the right view of the question. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; on the seventh thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thine, nor thy guests who may be with thee. Explicit and positive. And here we may not omit to observe what is of much importance now, when sabbath recreation is urged for the laboring classes, viz., the command thou shalt not do any work, does not allow amusements and kindred acts, as these include toil, and the injunction of pleasure is more forcibly in sabbath-breaking. According to the letter of the law of the sabbath, it is not only a day of rest from week-day toil, but also a day consecrated to holy purposes, as the following: "Wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day and hallowed it." And he says to man, remember the sabbath day to keep it holy." Therefore we conclude if it is used for any other purpose than for rest from week-day toil, it must be for hallowed purposes. And further, because work is forbidden on the sabbath, men are not to spend the day in sleep, idleness or any kind of amusements. Hallowed conduct or exercises are not of such a character. When Jesus said the sabbath was made for man, he intended man's whole being, in his mental, moral and physical nature. A complex being, it is intended to cover his complex nature. So that ob-dience to the law of the sabbath covers not only a part of that complex being as a whole, and the race as well. S. G. SARGENT.

"Now, Johnnie," said his teacher, "if your father borrows $100 and promises to pay $10 a week, how much will he owe in seven weeks?"

"One hundred dollars," said Johnnie

"I'm afraid you don't know your lesson very well," remarked the teacher.

"I may not know my lesson very well," Johnnie frankly acknowledged, "but I know my father."

Young Folks' Column.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR EDITOR: I want to tell the readers of this column about little Bessie, who went with her father to see the bees one day, when she was four years old, and fell on a small piece of ice and hurt her spine so badly that it could never be cured again, with all the kind care of loving parents and the best medical skill that could be procured. She commenced attending school, but after a few terms, was obliged to leave. The sabbath school was her delight and she was never absent when able to be there. No one could know dear little Bessie, without loving her; so gentle, quiet and patient, never known in all her years of suffering to murmur or complain; no larger at the age of thirteen than the little readers of eight and nine. Her little fingers were not idle; she loved to do all kinds of light work, so many pretty articles, both useful and ornamental, that I saw in her mother's parlor when visiting them last summer, was done by her. But a cough had come on since I saw her in the country, a year before, (when she was thirteen) and she was growing weaker every day. Her sabbath school and classmates met at her house often, so that she could join in the sabbath exercises she so much loved. Her mother had to dress and undress her just as you have seen your mothers do for your little brothers or sisters. She would lie in her swing chair or sit in her easy-rocker and plan for her mother to take her visitors to places of interest in the city and when told we could not leave her, would insist that we must not stay on her account, for a day or two after we were gone we have my friends and dear little Bessie, knowing I should soon hear of her release from suffering. A few weeks ago she left her home, dear to her by a thousand ties, a mother and a loving brother and sister, telling them not to weep for her, for she could see the angels and would soon be with them in a country where she would not suffer any more. M. M. E.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR EDITOR: Our school finished last Friday; our teacher's name is Clara L. Buck; she was a good teacher, she gave us cards the last day. I did not take many days and should have gone all the time, if mother could have spared me. I study arithmetic, geography, spelling, reading and grammar. My aunt has got a little boy baby, and I suppose I shall have a nice time tending him this vacation. I have made my little brother and sister a scrap book; I took some out of my sister's blank books that she had written through in studying book-keeping, and pasted their cards in them. I hope some little girl will make one for their mother and father. The answer to Eliza J. York's riddle is a splinter. I will send Etta S. Clair a pattern for knit edging. It is called "Felch" edging: Cast on 6 stitches; 1st row—Slip one, over twice, purl 2 together, over 3 times, knit 1. 2d row—Knit 2, purl 1, knit 3, purl 1, knit 2. 3d row—Slip 1, over twice, purl 2 together, knit 4. 4th row—Knit 4, over twice, purl 2 together, knit 1. 5th—Slip 1, over twice, purl 2 together, knit 4. 6th—Cast off until you have 3 stitches on left hand and 1 on right hand needle, over twice, purl 2 together, knit 3, and so on to the end. Knit with fine needles and No. 60 linen thread. Purl means to seam.

ROBIE E. PORTER.

Upper Stillwater.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I saw the names of one of my correspondents, Fyrmen Sparrow, in the column lately, and that is what prompted me to write. Our school don't begin in the winter; we had a spring and summer term, taught by Helen or Fred Stockwell. I live on a farm. I have one brother and one sister. I see the little girls would like to have a pattern for knitting edging. I have a pattern for knitting quilled lace: Cast on 22 stitches. 1st row —Knit 16 stitches, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit 2 plain. 2d row—Knit 9, purl 11, leave 3 on the left hand needle, turn the work. 3d row—Knit 14, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit 2 plain. 4th row—Knit 9, purl 11, leave 3, turn the work. 5th row—Knit 18, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit 2 plain. 6th row—Knit 11, purl 11, leave 3, turn the work on the left needle. 7th row—Purl 14, knit 6, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit 2 plain. 8th row —26 plain. 9th row—Knit 3, purl 11, knit 6, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit 2 plain. 10th row—Knit 34, leave 3, turn the work. 11th row—Purl 11, knit 7, over, narrow over, narrow, over, knit 2 plain. 12th row —Bind off 6, knit 22 plain, repeat from first row.

MINNIE L. JOHNSON.

East Bucksport.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a farmer's daughter and live on a large farm. I have always worked out doors ever since I was a small girl. I have done all the hoeing and corn on the farm ever since I was eight years old and now I am a great large girl. I can do house work and I just love to. I worked out in the field all day Friday, the last day for the first time, February 7, 1885. I like to do it very much. I never had an opportunity to make butter before, because I had cows to go to pasture, but now they are all gone and I am the only girl at home. I was asked not long ago, if I liked to do house work, and I told them I did not, but I was right for people and fault with new beginners, as I puts them in best in doing the work.

L. E. M.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR SISTERS: I am a farmer's daughter; I went to school this winter; we had a very nice teacher; the term was 10 weeks. I live on a large farm; I can't play much. I am going to make some rickrack; I think it is very pretty. I have got two sisters and two brothers, both of my brothers are in the west; some of them will come in spring. I have got a little nephew, he is very cunning. My sister tried Abbie Hardy's edging, and it was very pretty. I shall be glad to send some more like it. I will send some riddles: If 8 cows were going up a hill, how many cows could turn around and say to cows, "you are following me?" In a four cornered room a cat sat in each corner, and in front of each cat there were 3 cats, and each cat was sitting on a cat's tail; how many cats were there in the room?

GERTIE.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR BROTHERS AND SISTERS: I am a little boy nine years old; I have two brothers and two sisters; I go to school and one brother goes with me; I study reading, arithmetic, history, geography and writing. My teacher's name is Miss Frank Roberts; school keeps ten weeks this term; we have had such big snow storms I have missed quite a number of days. I live near the Penobscot river; my father keeps one horse, two cows and three sheep. I don't do many chores; I bring in wood and water for my mother.

HORACE CLARK.

Mattawamkeag.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR SISTERS: I thought I would write in answer to Eliza J. York's riddle. I am not very good at guessing riddles, but all I can think of is a splinter. I am a small girl 13 years old; my school does not keep now. I study geography, grammar, arithmetic, reading, spelling, writing and recitation. I have knit six. Will some of the sisters please send a pattern for wide edging. I have knit my stockings ever since I was five years old.

ALMA HUSSEY.

Cannon.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl 11 years old; I have been to school this winter; my school is finished now; I liked my teacher very much; his name is Mellie Parker; I have got a little brother; his name is Walter. Father has got three cows and one horse and a pig. My little brother and I have got a bossy; their names are Pink and Dover.

MARIA E. MARDEN.

West Winterport.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a little boy 11 years old, I am staying at my uncle's helping do chores. I have got a little dog; his name has got 4 cows and 4 oxen, 3 yearlings and 50 sheep. I study the big geography and the big arithmetic, Keri's grammar, spelling, and read in the fifth reader. Our teacher's name is Miss Ella Hinkley of Phillips.

GUSSIE L. DARLING.

Bangeley.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl 11 years old. I have a pussy cat and a dog and I live in the same house. I am making a quilt and a rug. I go to school, we have a term of 14 weeks; I study arithmetic, geography, grammar, and spelling and reading. We have a pet dog, her name is Maud.

ABBIE M. TOZIER.

Albion.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl 9 years old; I live on a farm. I have got a doll and a set of dishes. I have a baby brother, his name is Frank. I have two brothers and one sister. I wash dishes, and am knitting my brother a pair of wristers. I study arithmetic, reading and spelling.

FANNIE E. TOZIER.

Albion.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I am a girl 13 years old. I have one brother. My cousin has a piano, we both play it. I have got a baby cousin. I go to school, we have a term of 14 weeks. I am knitting edging. We have a pet cat, his name is Tim. I do the most of the work.

LILLIE E. MARTIN.

Albion.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I can answer Eliza J. York's riddle: A silver. I would like to ask a question of the young folks'. How many rows of teeth has a sheep? I would like to see this letter in print, as it is my first one to the young folks' column.

Mt. Vernon. FRED M. WEBBER.

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YOUNGSTOWN, O.

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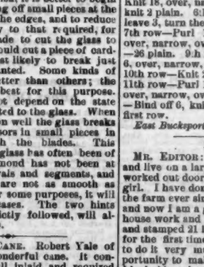

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HUDSON RIVER R. R.

Conductor Melius Says Something of Interest to all Travelers.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Feb. 23, 1884.

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.:—

DEAR SIR:—I have used your medicine, called DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, for full seven years, and have found it to be needed in the form the frame of one man, part joining itself to part with a quick metallic click; and when completed, the figure sprang up, and stood a living thing, walking up to the gong, struck one blow that sent the sound pealing through every room and corridor of that stately castle. When two o'clock came, two men arose and did likewise; and so through all the hours of the day, the number of figures being the same as the number of the hour, till at noon and midnight, the entire heap sprang up, and marching to the gong, struck one after another, each his blow, making twelve in all, and then fell down in a heap.

WHERE OUR FORESTS ARE GOING. To make clear a new page enough for America use consumes annually 100,000 cords of timber, and to make our lucifer matches 300,000 cubic feet of the best pine are required every year. Lasts and boot trees take 50,000 cords of birch, beech and maple, and the handles of tools 500,000 more. The baking of our bricks requires 1,000,000 cords of wood, or what would cover with forests about 50,000 acres of land. Telegraph poles already up represent 800,000 trees, and their annual renewal requires about 300,000 more. The ties of our railroads consume annually thirty years' growth of 75,000 acres, and to fence all our railroads would require 9,000,000 rails. Six days' expenditure of $15,000,000 for repairs. Our packing boxes cost, in 1674, $12,000 000, while the timber used each year in making wagons and agricultural implements is valued at more than $100,000,000.

The bone industry of the country is an important one. The four feet of an ordinary ox will make a p